

H.S. Hockey Team Win From Calgary

The Didsbury High School Hockey team journeyed to Calgary on Saturday afternoon last to play a game with the Crescent Heights High school and returned the victors by a score of 6-3. The game was rather one sided, the Didsbury team having the weight against the light team of Calgary.

The locals have won every game they have played this season both on the home ice and with Olds and Carstairs.

Didsbury's line-up at Calgary was as follows:—H. Reiber, H. McLeod, H. Liesemer, C. Reiber, A. Liesemer, C. Studer, N. Paton.

Back Taxes Cause Worry

The Council met on Monday night just a quorum being present, two of the Councillors being sick. Outside of passing one or two bills and considering some resolutions for-

warded by the town of Castor for changes in the Town Act in regard to finances, to be presented to the Alberta Legislature, which was referred to a special committee to consider, the Council spent some time in going over last year's financial statement which will be published next week.

As the collection of unpaid taxes is a serious one the Mayor asked the Council to appoint a night to go in to the whole matter of what further steps shall be taken to collect these taxes. The Council decided to hold this special meeting on Monday night next. The Council then adjourned.

A Valuable Sow

The price of hogs has for some time put the price of pork up where it is only the poor millionaire class who can afford to buy spare ribs. But the farmer should worry, especially if he is as lucky as John Sick who lives east of town, and who brought in seven pigs for which he received \$204 and has four sows left, besides killing one for himself, out

of one litter. Pigs is pigs these days, and if the mother of this litter keeps up her good work John will soon be classed with the munitions millionaire.

Hard Work at the Front

AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM PTE. DAVE SIEBERT OF THE C.A.S.C.

Somewhere in France.

Mrs. D. E. Siebert, Three Hills, Alta.

Dear wife:—Sunday again. We are not having the easy time that we had when we first came to A—. We are in — now. We have been working day and night almost, taking ammunition. Four hundred trucks hauling from one railroad. The round trip is fifty miles. We had quite a time last night. There are fifteen trucks in our section. The second driver rides in the back and watches the truck behind and if it falls back those ahead should slow up too. But they don't slow up they just keep going ahead like mad. A fellow has to brace himself under the steering wheel or he would fly off the truck, and the man inside has an awful time. Somebody will get tied to a wagon wheel for about 28 days, then perhaps they will quit it. The roads are so crooked and dark sometimes half a convoy is lost. Four of us got lost in one bunch last night out we went on to the old dump where we unloaded before. We should have gone to a new place so we just stopped there and slept until they came and found us.

It is a grand and terrible sight to watch the guns firing and shells bursting. Sometimes a shell goes off too soon in the air and it dazzles the eyes like sharp lightning, then a mine will shoot and the sky will be red like fire, and then a star-shell goes up and lights up the surrounding country. The whole country is full of piles of ammunition, tents and horses. The roads are lined with lorries,

miles of them standing along the side of a road so narrow one can hardly pass, but we never slow down, just thunder along, then when I meet a convoy I never look at the one I am meeting but just watch the ditch.

We pass little bunches of infantry coming back from the trenches covered with mud and tired out and with a peculiar look on their faces.

A bunch of German prisoners was going past the other day and one young fellow saw a piece of bread lying in the mud that someone had thrown away, and he grabbed it as if he had found a piece of gold.

The last batch that came in had had nothing to eat for four days. Some of them can talk English. They say "You will win the war, alright, but one boat will take home what's left of you."

My second driver is a married man too. He used to be a first but he is pretty nervous so they took his truck from him.

It make a fellow wish he was in his own little bed at home, alright, when he is driving along at night in the dark passing all kinds of rigs that thunder along so one can't hear the sound of his own engine, and the horizon is lighted up as if by lightning. Sometimes we drive along a road and our own big guns blaze away over our heads. They sure make a mess of a village when they shell it.

In one town there is an old woman left. She sells beer to the soldiers; all she has is one barrel and four glasses, and she uses bully beef tins.

We often go to a place where they keep a lot of aeroplanes. It is a pretty sight to see them spin along the ground then glide up into the air. We were going by there the other day and an Imperial truck was passing us. The driver was looking at the aeroplanes and ran smash into a tree about a foot and a-half thick.

We don't have any pleasure here. The villages are worse than rotten, and the towns are blown away. If h— is any worse than this war it will be a surprise. I am not having a hard time though.

Love to all, DAVE.

Notice---Electric Light Users

All accounts for electric lighting not paid into the Secretary's office by the last day of the month following for which the account is rendered service will be cut off. This will be strictly adhered to. Mr. J. Mjolsness, the Electrical Superintendent, has strict instructions to follow this ruling of the Council.

By order,
DIDSBURY TOWN COUNCIL

According to letters received from England the 187th Batt. is being split up into drafts, some of the Didsbury boys being placed in the 202nd Batt.

Olds residents at a meeting held on Sunday night last decided that the small hospital in that town should be taken over and run as a municipal enterprise with a municipal board to carry on the administration for one year. It is also expected that the matter for electric light for the town will be voted on in the near future.

New Subscriptions to Patriotic Fund

Previously acknowledged...\$1,397.95
Town collections, per P. R.
Reed..... 30.50
1,428.45

Red Cross Fund

Previously Acknowledged....\$ 358.05

Belgian Relief Fund

Previously acknowledged....\$ 89.80

BUSINESS LOCALS

50 A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

HORSES FOR SALE, stallion and bunch of mares. Apply at Sander-man's farm. R. B. Martin, Banff. f28p

WANTED—A bunch of good dairy cows. I. Herber, Didsbury. f21p

LOST—A pair of moosehorns, pair of long, black, woolen socks, and pair of woolen mitts with pullovers lost east of town on south trail. Finder please notify or leave at Pioneer office.

SEED OATS FOR SALE—Good seed oats for sale. Early oats and a limited quantity of an early, big oat, also seed barley, heavy yielding, six rowed variety Gardens No. 68. Phone R1008 W. Hodson, Westcott.

APPLICATION for renewals of the National Trust Co's mortgages can be had at our office, and new applications received. \$200,000 to be placed on loans. G. B. Sexsmith, agent for Canada Life & National Trust Loan Companies, Didsbury.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Are Your Children Learning to Save Money?

Each maturing son and daughter should have a personal Savings Account in the Union Bank of Canada, with opportunities to save regularly, and training in how to expend money wisely. Such an education in thrift and saving will prove invaluable in later life.

DIDSBURY BRANCH

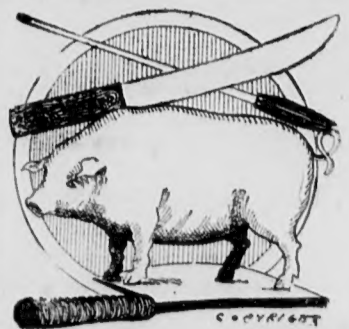
T. W. Cuncannon, Manager
Carstairs Branch—J. B. Wilson, Mgr.

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Residence Opposite Fire Hall
Phone 140

DIDSBURY, -o- ALTA.



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DEALER IN

Live Stock and Fresh Beef

HIDES AND FUR SPECIALTY

Didsbury, -o- Alberta

N. A. COOK

(SUCCESSOR TO ADAMS & HUNTINGER)

BUTCHER

I will have a lot of choice young beef to arrive at once which I will sell at:

Fronts - - 13c per lb.

Hind Quarters - 16c per lb.

I am also paying 14c per lb. for Hides. Give me a call

We pay highest possible CASH PRICES for Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Etc.

LEUSZLER BLOCK

Help Shorten the War

JOIN THE ROYAL NAVY

Let not the Navy, now of all times be hampered by the lack of men!

The first urgent appeal to Canadians to join the Royal Navy was made three months ago. The need is greater today than it was then.

Previous sea experience is not necessary to join this most attractive and essential branch of the service.

Ask Particulars from any Bank Manager in Alberta, or

E. H. WILSON
10035 Jasper Ave., Edmonton

J. S. NICHOLL
Medicine Hat

J. A. IRVINE
Leeson-Lineham Block, Calgary

F. W. DOWNER
Lethbridge

Men of British parentage, between the ages of eighteen and thirty-eight years, may join today and leave immediately for overseas service.

HAVE YOU? ECZEMA?

Would you like to end that terrible itching, that burning pain; to heal those horrid sores?
You have tried all sorts of fatty ointments, lotions and powders. Put them aside now and give Nature a chance as represented by Zam-Buk.
Zam-Buk is made from herbal essences; is a natural healer. Is not something you have to send to the end of the world for, and pay a heavy price? Every druggist will sell you Zam-Buk and for 50c. only. Just give it a fair trial and incidentally give yourself ease by the quickest route. See name on box:—

ZAM-BUK

to feel Fresh and Fit

—you must keep your stomach well, your liver active, the bowels regular, and your blood pure. Your physical condition depends on the health of these organs. When anything goes wrong

just take

a few doses of Beecham's Pills and avoid any serious illness. They are a fine corrective and tonic for the system, and a great help in maintaining good health. A single box will prove the remedial value of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World.
Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25c.

Economy and Eddy's Matches

Buying the cheapest article is often the poorest economy.

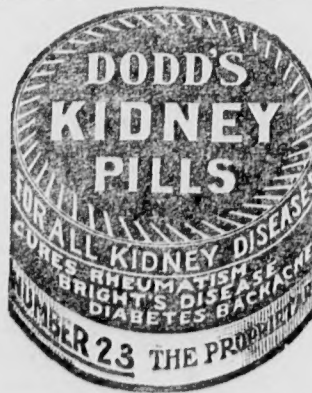
We do not claim to sell the cheapest matches, but we do claim to sell

The Most of the Best For the Least Money

Therefore, always, everywhere, buy
EDDY'S MATCHES.

A Difference

There is a curious difference between the order issued by the German emperor to his troops and the order issued by General Nivelle to his French troops. Both are calls to further fighting, but the emperor's order is gloomy in tone and speaks of new sacrifices while the French general speaks of brilliant prospects at the beginning of the year and says his men will make 1917 a year of victory. Is it a difference of race that makes this difference of tone?—Buffalo Express.



W. N. U. 1143

The Highways Of Ancient Rome

Ancient People Knew the Value of
Good Roads

The capitals of Syria and Egypt held a still superior rank in the empire; Antioch and Alexandria looked down with disdain on a crowd of dependent cities. . . . All these cities were connected with each other and with the capital by the public highways which, issuing from the Forum of Rome, traversed Italy, pervaded the provinces and were terminated only by the frontiers of Empire. . . . The public roads were accurately divided by milestones and ran in a direct line from one city to another and with very little respect either of nature or private property. Mountains were perforated and bold arches thrown over the broadest and most rapid streams. . . . Houses were everywhere erected at a distance only of five or six miles; each of them was constantly provided with forty horses and by the help of relays, it was easy to travel a hundred miles in a day along the Roman roads.—Gibbons.

On the Move

We can say this for the somnolent—bulist—he is no idle dreamer.

To have the children sound and healthy is the first care of a mother. They cannot be healthy if troubled with worms. Use Mother Graves' Worm Expeller.

Germany's Home Production

By stopping Germany's supply of Chilean nitrates and other fertilizers, the British navy has brought down Germany's home production of potatoes and other field crops about 35 per cent. That is, it has caused a shortage in the home production far bigger than Germany's normal imports of foodstuffs. Without fertilizers, the farm lands of Germany cultivated for centuries, will not yield more than average, and the difference in output is sufficient to bring Germany ultimately to the verge of starvation.—Mail and Empire.

NERVOUS DISORDERS

Are Promptly Cured By the Use of
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

If your hand trembles or is unsteady, it is a sure and early sign that your nervous system is at fault. The trouble if not taken in time will develop slowly to a worse stage, and there is no person more to be pitied than one suffering from nervous trouble. You feel unaccountably weak after exertion, lose flesh, turn against food, and suffer palpitations and indigestion after eating. Sometimes sharp pains shoot down your spine and legs, and often neuralgia robs you of your sleep at night. These are some of the troubles that indicate the presence of nervous disorders. If they are neglected they result in a complete nervous collapse, sometimes in paralysis. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have won a great reputation in curing all forms of nervous diseases. The nervous system depends entirely upon the blood supply for nourishment. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually increase the supply of rich, red blood, feed, strengthen and tone the nerves, enabling them to perform their functions and dispel all signs of a breakdown. Mrs. B. Wainwright, Beaver Bank, N.S., says: "I was sick, run down and awfully nervous. The slightest noise would startle and annoy me. I suffered pains around the heart and every particle of color left my face and hands. I always felt tired, and slept poorly at night. I was so poorly that my friends thought I would not recover. I tried many medicines, but they did not help me. Then I read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to drop all other medicine and try them. It was fortunate I did, for in the course of a few weeks I found them helping me. I continued taking the pills for some weeks longer and they completely cured me. I earnestly advise every weak woman and girl to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial, and I am sure they will not be disappointed."

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 30 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 from "The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont."

Queer Food Prejudices

The Scotsman's antipathy to cats as an article of diet is not without its parallels. Mr. Houston, the Liverpool shipowner, has given a list of similar prejudices. Turnip-tops, he says, are a table vegetable in London and rubbish in Edinburgh; swedes are a table luxury in the North and cattle food in the south; haggis is adored in Scotland and detested in England; and so on. Dr. Johnson had his emphatic opinion of porridge, and equally emphatic prejudices persist as to butter-milk, snails, frogs, rabbits and mackerel. At times when mackerel are fetching a shilling each in London they are being pitched back into the sea as good for nothing by the net fishers of the north.—London Chronicle.

Explained at Last

She: See all those bald heads down in the front row.
He: Yes; there's always danger of a panic in a theatre, so they put the cool-headed men in the front seats.

ANY CHEST COLD MAY BRING Bronchitis or Tonsillitis

The irritating, tickling cough affects the lung tissue and wears down nature's power to resist disease germs.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

suppresses the cold, allays the inflammation, steadily removes the irritation and rebuilds the resistive power to prevent lung trouble.

SCOTT'S has done more for bronchial troubles than any other one medicine. It contains no harmful drugs. Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 16-10

Fact versus Fancy

Showing How a Policy of Pacifism Does Not Always Ensure Peace

The Conservator, edited by Horace Traubel, biographer of Whitman and saluted by Debs as the master pacifist of the country, quotes the following from Emerson: "Whenever we see the doctrine of peace embraced by a nation we may be sure it will be one which has a friend in the bottom of the heart of every man, even to the violent and the base; one against which no weapon can prosper."

And Belgium, Quaker among nations, adopted this doctrine, dedicating herself and being dedicated to perpetual peace. She was to assail no one and never to be assailed. She was true to her high faith, yet she is the most devastated and desolated of nations, her women outraged, her men led into slavery, her churches and art monuments levelled, her flourishing industries destroyed. No weapon able to prosper against her? Would it were so.

Words beautifully allocated are pleasing to the ear, but when they do not accord with fact their arrangement is a vain exercise. Belgium may have a friend at the bottom of the German heart, but not at the apex of the German fist. She applied pacifism to her national life to find that no matter how flawless is the conduct of the lamb the wolf still holds his appetite, which gives him a right to tear and consume. Anyone wanting to quote Emerson, should draw texts from his Concord Hymn, when he eulogized the embattled farmers who fired the shot heard round the world, rather than from the dreamings of his genius, which said what he didn't mean.—From the New York Globe and Commercial Advertiser.

Overheard

"Isn't she just nice enough to eat?"
"No, her taste is execrable."

PATENTS IN ALL COUNTRIES

Book "Patent Protection" Free
BABCOCK & SONS
Formerly Patent Office Examiner. Estab. 1877
99 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL
Branches: Ottawa and Washington

A Nonentity

Jack: But what does your father see in me to object to?
Edith: He doesn't see anything in you. That's why he objects.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

"Maggie, how was it that I saw a young man talking with you in the kitchen last night?" asked the mistress of her cook.
The girl pondered for a few moments and then answered: "Faith, an' I can't make it out meself; you must have looked through the keyhole."

The World's Age

Scientists Differ Slightly, But All Are Agreed That This Sphere Is Somewhat Ancient

Science has been making the age of the world 200,000,000 years, more or less. But the latest scientific calculation is 1,000,000,000 years. This great difference of time arises from the difference of methods of calculation. The first-named period is reached through geological estimates, founded on sedimentation and stratum formation.

The longer period is reached through the retroactive effects of uranium and its related elements. It has taken all this time for uranium to produce crystallization which possesses creative force. The longer period is the estimate of chemistry, the shorter period, of geology, but as there is no geology without chemistry, the scientific world is turning to uranium as the controlling element in the building of the earth, and the period of its retroactive agency constitutes the age of the earth. From uranium we get radium, the master force of all change. As radium was only discovered in 1888, there is plenty of time left in which to find how old we are.—Columbia, Ohio, Journal.

Inventions By Women

Among the war inventions is a combination glove and mitten. When the soldier desires to use his fingers the glove can be pulled back to form the mitten. Another is a collapsible bedstead, which can be carried in a soldier's knapsack. For the wounded there are adjustable crutches, which fit persons of any height. All these have been patented by women.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Quill Pens and Steel

The question of the date of some papers was determined in an Edinburgh court recently. In support of some claims the statement was made that a document submitted was 200 years old. A copperplate engraver, who was called in, examined the documents through a large magnifying glass, said the words were obviously written with a steel pen, which did not come into existence until after 1830. A quill pen left a flat mark, while a steel one left a perceptible space between when a wide mark was examined closely.

The Oil of the People.—Many oils have come and gone, but Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil continues to maintain its position and increase its sphere of usefulness each year. Its sterling qualities have brought it to the front and kept it there and it can truly be called the oil of the people. Thousands have benefited by it and would use no other preparation.

Good Reason

Teacher: Why are you so late?
Boy: Please, miss, I started late.
Teacher: Why didn't you start early?
Boy: Please, miss, it was too late to start early.

There is nothing repulsive in Miller's Worm Powders, and they are as pleasant to take as sugar, so that few children will refuse them. In some cases they cause vomiting through their action in an unsound stomach, but this is only a manifestation of their cleansing power, no indication that they are hurtful. They can be thoroughly depended upon to clear all worms from the system.

"People should marry their opposites."

"Most people are convinced that they did."

Meatless Days in Olden Time

There is a precedent for a legal enactment for a meatless day. In the middle of the 16th century there was a law in this country enforcing abstinence from flesh for political and economic reasons, not only in Lent and on Fridays, but also on Saturdays and Wednesdays. The object was the strengthening of the navy, through the encouragement of the fisheries. Four women who had a meal of meat in a London tavern during Lent, 1563, were put in the stocks all night and the owner of the tavern was set in the pillory.—London Times.



Rheumatism

Is My Weather Prophet.

I can tell stormy weather days off by the twinges in my shoulders and knees. But here's an old friend that soon drives out the pains and aches.

Sloan's Liniment is so easy to apply, no rubbing at all, it sinks right in and fixes the pain. Cleaner than musky plasters and ointments. Try it for gout, lumbago, neuralgia, bruises and sprains. At your druggist, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.

Sloan's Liniment

KILLS PAIN

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No. 1. No. 2. No. 3. Used in French Hospitals with great success. CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR, & KIDNEY, BLADDER, DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES, FITS, & DRUGGISTS OR MAIL. POST A CTS. POLYGRAPH CO. 90 BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK. LYMAN BROS. TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. L. C. CLARK MED. CO. HAVERTOCK RD. HAMPSHIRE LONDON E.C. TRY NEW DRUGGIST (TASTES) FORM OF EASY TO TAKE THERAPION SAFE AND LASTING CURE. SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD "THERAPION" IS ON BRIT. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

BOOK ON
DOG DISEASES
And How to Feed
Mailed free to any address by the Author
H. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc.
118 West 31st Street, New York

The Heart of a Piano is the
Action. Insist on the
Otto Higel Piano Action

STAMMERING
or stuttering overcome positively. Our natural methods permanently restore natural speech. Graduate pupils everywhere. Free advice and literature.
THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE
KITCHENER, CANADA

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

Hollowness of Materialism

Rudyard Kipling on the Relative Advantages of Money Making and Other Pursuits

When Rudyard Kipling visited McGill University a few years ago, he chose as the theme of his address to the student body the hollowness of materialism. Kipling warned the young men of McGill against the pursuit of money as an all-absorbing occupation in life.

The fact that Kipling chose this subject is evidence worthy of note of the importance to the nation of the ideals conceived at college by its active-minded young men, those who are destined for a certain moral and intellectual leadership. Democracy is not healthy unless the relative advantages of money-making and other pursuits in life are generally understood and appreciated.—Ottawa Journal.

Give the "Kiddies" All They Want of

CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

It is one of the delicious "good things" that has a real food value. A slice of your good homemade bread, spread with "Crown Brand", forms a perfectly balanced food, that is practically all nourishment. So—let them have it on biscuits and pancakes, and on their porridge if they want it.

You'll like it, too, on Griddle Cakes—on Blanc Mange and Baked Apples. And you'll find it the most economical sweetener you can use, for Cakes, Cookies, Gingerbread and Pies. Have your husband get a tin, the next time he is in town—a 5, 10 or 20 pound tin.



THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED
MONTREAL, CARDINAL, BRANTFORD, FORT WILLIAM.
Makers of "Lily White" Corn Syrup—Borden's Corn Starch—
and "Silver Glaze" Laundry Starch.



Our new recipe book, "Desserts and Candies", will show you how to make a lot of really delicious dishes with "Crown Brand". Write for a copy to our Montreal Office.

22CW

GREAT BRITAIN HAS PROFITED BY THE MISTAKES OF THE PAST

NOW APPLYING LESSONS LEARNED FROM FAILURES

The Growth of the Fighting Machine Constituted by the Army
Has Been Little Short of Marvellous, and All Resources of
The Empire Have Been Mobilized for Supreme Effort

J. L. Keen correspondent of the United Press in London, reviews the year 1916 as follows:

John Bull spent a goodly portion of 1916 applying the lessons he learned the previous year.

From the Dardanelles to Mesopotamia, from Neuve Chapelle to Loos, from Sona to Athens, he blundered along, but, as subsequent history has demonstrated, all the time acquiring merit. Out of every strategic failure, every unfulfilled expectation, both military and political, he managed to learn something, and the lessons stuck.

First of all the lessons of centralized power in the direction of war, of internal government, of domestic economy and of efficiency, thoroughly learned, led him to put David Lloyd George into a practical dictatorship over all those branches of British activity.

The Asquith Cabinet fell because British public opinion, almost soundly aligned behind "the little Welshman," demanded supreme efficiency in England's fight for life. It was characteristic of Mr. Lloyd George, the breaker of precedent, that he should sweep away nearly all the old ministerial machinery and substitute for the loosely-knit, slow-moving, over-embellished Cabinet, a small, compact war council of five members — and take this step with the eager acquiescence of John Bull. And John Bull, who usually has to be driven, and who generally hates new-fangled things, showed the transformation in his character which the war has wrought by standing behind Mr. Lloyd George.

By reason of his early unsuccessful adventures in the Near East, he gathered invaluable knowledge in the matter of organization and equipment which he has this year applied in other quarters. As a result of the failure of his troops in the West in the spring and autumn of 1915, to attain their desired objective, he made certain changes in personnel, vastly improved his organization behind the lines, and above all learned that the only way seriously to dent the German front was with a preponderating supply of shot and shell.

He lost Bulgaria to the allied cause, but the experience he acquired in that process enabled him to gather in Rumania. Just now, by the fortune of war, Rumania appears to be a doubtful military asset, if not a liability; but at the time unquestionably the enlistment of this country with the allies was a diplomatic stroke of first importance.

Early in 1916 he adopted conscription. Had it been introduced a year before, the war might have been over today. Englishmen have responded in unprecedented fashion to their King and country's call under the voluntary system, but it was only the certainty of ultimate conscription that finally brought the enrolment up to five million men. The molding of this huge lump of human raw material into an efficient military machine has been a gigantic

task, but its proper equipment has been a greater.

Little less than miraculous has been the development of the munitions industry in this country during the last year. From the start, Britain has been the treasury of the allies; now it has become their armory. When Mr. Lloyd George began turning England's factories into arsenals, these Germans were manufacturing and shooting about ten shells to the allies' one. There was a time when on certain sections of the battle line British gunners were limited to four rounds per day. Upon America and Japan Britain was depending for the most part of its supplies of machine guns, heavy artillery and high explosives. Now these conditions are all reversed. More than 4,000 private firms in England, 95 per cent. of whom before the war had never produced a gun, a shell or a cartridge, now are turning out munitions of one sort or another.

Just after the Munitions Act was passed, Mr. Lloyd George startled the country by announcing that eleven new government arsenals had been provided for. Today there are more than ninety, most of them producing big guns, howitzers or high explosives. The weekly output of shell cartridges is now greater by millions than England's entire annual output before the war. A new type of machine-gun is being turned out by the hundred every week in one factory built in the last year. The general output of heavy artillery has increased by several hundred per cent. The total number of war workers has increased to nearly four million, of whom half a million are women.

Practically the whole of England's vast industrial resources, except those necessary for the supply of the civil population, have been mobilized for war purposes. Every factory in the land, if called upon, is required to devote at least part of its activities to turning out war material. The proportion of munitions now furnished by America and Japan has become almost negligible.

Moreover, England is not merely supplying her own big armies. She has had to help out Russia, France and Italy, especially the first-named. It has been largely due to English guns and English shells that the Russians have been able to put the Germans on the defensive. Large quantities of English munitions were sent also to Rumania, and the Serbian army would doubtless still be fighting for Monastir had it not been thoroughly re-equipped by Great Britain.

Giving all due credit to the allied strategy in general and to Gen. Haig's military genius in particular, as well as to the admitted improvement of Tommy as a fighting proposition, and the present superiority of the British air service, there is, after all, only one answer for the recent successes along the Somme and the Ancre—munitions. The lessons of Ypres, Neuve Chapelle and Loos have been well learned.



MURAD

CIGARETTES

Everywhere Why?

The blending is exceptional

Amargyros



Break for Freedom

How the Plan of Two Interned German Officers Nearly Succeeded

An ingenious method of escape was employed by two German officers who escaped from a detention camp, but were subsequently arrested and brought back. It appears that the camp waste paper is collected at intervals and wheeled in barrows to a store shed outside the grounds. The officers conceived the idea of being taken to the shed as waste paper and consequently hid themselves underneath it. By using a twig of elderwood from which the path had been abstracted, they managed to get sufficient air in their hiding-place. When the orderlies came to wheel out the waste paper, so natural did the bundles look that the suspicions of the armed guard in charge were not aroused. After they had been tumbled into the store shed the door was locked by the guard. As soon as all was quiet again, the officers managed to free themselves from their respective bundles, forced the lock of the door, and thus secured their freedom.

Increased Call For Production

Minister of Agriculture Makes Further Appeal to "the Men on the Land"

Hon. Martin Burrell, Minister of Agriculture, in the Agricultural Gazette, makes a further appeal to the farmers of Canada to increase production. His appeal, which is addressed to "the man on the land," is as follows:

"For two years and a half, war, red and ruinous, has raged through the world, and still no decision has been reached. There is reason to hope that before 1917 closes the struggle for liberty will have been won or be greatly advanced. Amid the varying phases of this titanic conflict the fact stands out more clearly than ever that agriculture is of supreme importance. Extraordinary measures are being taken by the allied countries to increase and encourage production. It is earnestly hoped that every farmer in Canada will strive to increase the food supply of the empire. A still powerful and unscrupulous enemy openly avows its intention to try and sink all ships carrying supplies to England during the coming year. In the tremendous strain yet to come a vital factor will be an ample and unflinching flow of food to England and France. No matter what difficulties may face us, the supreme duty of every man on the land is to use every thought and every energy in the direction of producing more, and still more."

Dream Came True

Young Lady in a Dream Saw Her Fiance Wounded

One of the most vivid stories of warning by dreams is told by a young lady who dreamed that she saw her fiance in the trenches preparing for a raid. In her dream the young lady saw him, with many others, climb out of the British trenches, cross No Man's Land, and enter the enemy's lines. Her dream became confused for a moment, and then quite plainly she saw him climb on to the parapet of the German trench and fall forward wounded. A big man came up, took the wounded man on his shoulder, and carried him back to the British lines. The young lady awoke feeling very alarmed, and the next day wrote to her fiance for news. A few days afterwards she received a letter from him, in hospital, stating that on the night of her dream, about midnight, he was one of a raiding party, composed of English and New Zealanders, and was wounded while standing on the top of the German trench. A big Maori carried him back to the British lines, exactly as the young lady had pictured in her dream.

More Cattle Enter Canada

The total number of cattle entering Canada from the United States through the port of North Port during the year 1916 was approximately five times as many as came through the same port during 1915. From present indications based upon inquiries reaching veterinary and customs departments, the year 1917 will equal, if not surpass, the record years of 1911-12.

NO PEACE BASIS UNTIL GERMANS KNOW WHAT THE FIGHTING IS FOR

TO KEEP INTACT THE HOHENZOLLERN DYNASTY

When the German People Finally Realize They Are Not Fighting
For the Freedom of Germany, but Their Own Continued
Political Submission, a Reaction May be Expected

If Germans wish to know why the sentiment of the allies is so inhospitable to peace, let them read their Kaiser's New Year's proclamation to his army and navy.

The Kaiser tells the German people that they have been "victorious in all theatres of war on land and sea." The campaign in Rumania is described as "our recent triumphal march." "The greatest naval battle this year was our victory in the Skagerrak," in which the German fleet retired to its base and left the British in command of the sea. "The gallant deeds of our submarines have secured for my navy glory and admiration for ever." "God also in the future will be with us."

The Kaiser could hardly say more if the British navy were at the bottom of the sea and the German troops were in possession of London, Paris, Petrograd and Rome. That sort of rhetoric may be admirably adapted to the business of fooling all of the Germans some of the time and some of the Germans all of the time, but it is not a preliminary to peace conferences.

For dynastic reasons it is necessary to make the German people believe that they have won the war and that any peace which Germany may propose is a victorious peace; but there will be no peace on that basis. France will die first.

Assuming that there is an honest desire for peace in Germany, no progress will be made until the Kaiser and the responsible statesmen of Germany begin to talk the language of peace and stop talking the language of conquest. No nation can bring itself to victory. There must be Germans of sufficient sanity to know that the Kaiser's proclamation is a piece of imperial demagoguery, that Germany is not victorious, and at best it can achieve only a stalemate at incalculable sacrifices of blood and treasure. They must know that the Kaiser's boasts are a form of treason to Germany; in that they give aid and comfort to the enemy by making the allies more determined than ever to see the war through to the bitter end.

Yet the Germans tolerate it, and the fact that they tolerate it is the strongest justification that the Allies can present for their refusal to enter a peace conference. Great Britain and France have not been asked to make peace with the German people, but with the Hohenzollern dynasty and with Junkertum. Such a peace can be at best only a truce.

It may flatter German pride to believe that Germany has been "victorious in all theatres of war on land and on sea," but that sort of pride must be paid for, and it will be paid for. What the German people are actually fighting for is not a German victory, but a means of so placating their own vanity that they will not be tempted to revolutionize their government when the war is over. They do not know it, but they may rest assured that the Kaiser knows it, and the Chancellor knows it, and all Junkertum knows it.

The Imperial Government would immediately offer most liberal terms of peace if it could be certain that when the reaction came there would be no change in the German attitude towards the throne and the doctrine of Divine right. This is not the first time that a great people has battled desperately to insure its own political servitude and to save itself from freedom, and it may not be the last. But there can be no basis for a permanent peace until the Germans themselves begin to understand what they are really fighting for, which is not freedom for Germany, but their own continued political submission to the mediaeval system that plunged them into this war.—New York World.

"My daughter has obtained a position in a lawyer's office. She starts on the first."

"And in the meantime is she doing anything to fit herself for the work?"

"Yes she is reading 'Bertha, the Beautiful Blond Stenographer.'"

Plans for the Next War

Germany Making Plans for Another War When She Is Better Prepared

A very useful commentary upon Germany's peace proposals is furnished by an article reproduced herewith which appeared in December in the Lokal Anzeiger of Berlin, a semi-official newspaper.

"We began this war a year too soon. When we have secured a German peace we must begin at once a reorganization upon a broader, firmer basis, than ever before. Establishments that produce raw materials essential to the army must not only continue their work, but enter into it upon lines of increased energy, forming thus the economic, the kernel of economic Germany in preparing in the economic sense for the next war."

"We must carefully calculate in advance, in view of lessons learned in this war, what our country lacks in raw material or essentials of raw material, and secure immense reserves to remain unused until a day in the future. We must organize as genuine an industrial mobilization as we had a military mobilization. Every technician or semi-technician, enrolled or not in the list of mobilized, must be empowered through official credentials to take charge and direction of a given establishment upon the second day following a new declaration of war. Every establishment manufacturing for commercial purposes must be mobilized also and understand officially that upon the third day after declaration of war their entire abilities are to be devoted to serving the army upon demand."

"We must finally establish some definite commercial understanding with the nations outside Europe that will offer them advantages to be duly specified in detail whereby these nations as neutrals will find it to their direct disadvantage commercially to trade or sell munitions during war to either ourselves or our enemies. We can afford to offer such conditions ourselves. And, finally, when the next war comes, it must not be a year too soon."

A Plot That Will Fail

Pan-German Scheme of Expansion in the East Will Be Frustrated By the Allies


Germany centred her attention in the early days of the war on her swift invasion of Belgium and France. Balked of her purpose, she now covets a permanent foothold behind her old eastern boundaries. She is willing to have the world regard the war as a drawn game, because she knows that by trading her eastern gains for new influence on the eastern front her Pan-German scheme of dominion over the vast territories between the North Sea and the Persian Gulf will be enormously strengthened.

It is a shrewd plot, but it will fail. The Entente nations are pledged to a very different programme. They have solemnly promised Constantinople to Russia, and they intend to let Rumania, Serbia and Montenegro shall be set free. Their determination is unalterable; they will not end the struggle until the menace of Prussian militarism, both East and West, has been destroyed.—Providence Journal.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Use Murine Eye Medicine. No Smearing. No Pain. Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Sore Eyes and Irritated Eyelids. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physiological Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at the per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Ascorbic Tonic, 25c and 50c. Write for book of the Eye Free. Murine Eye Remedy Company Chicago, Adv.

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fortifies the system against the encroachments of disease

Men Wanted for the Navy

The Royal Naval Canadian Volunteer Reserve, wants men for immediate service Overseas, in the Imperial Navy

Candidates must be from 18 to 38 years of age and sons of natural born British subjects.

PAY \$1.10 per day and upwards. Free Kit. Separation allowance, \$20.00 monthly.

Experienced men from 38 to 45, and boys from 15 to 18 are wanted for the CANADIAN NAVAL PATROLS.

Apply to

The Nearest Naval Recruiting Station or to the Department of Naval Service, OTTAWA.



Training the Farm Girl

Increasing the Culture of the Home and Raising the Standard of Farm Life

If the future country home-makers of Western Canada—by which is meant the young men and women approaching the age of marriage and of starting up for themselves—do not enter upon their several occupations with a great deal more training than the majority of the previous generation, and also with a deeper sense of responsibility, it will not be the fault of Western Canada's educational system. Each of the three western provinces has a splendid system of agricultural education, in Manitoba and Saskatchewan in connection with the respective agricultural colleges, and in Alberta in connection with both an agricultural college and with a system of agricultural schools.

Not that we mean that the older people do not know their business, or regard the problem of home-making as a frivolous one. Dad's proverbial attitude towards the agricultural college, that it puts a lot of dogies and isms into the boy's head and doesn't teach him how to milk a cow or to hustle in a crop, has occasionally more in it than a mere comic paper joke; but if we grant that the agricultural education sometimes has its abuses, it does not detract from the main purpose—that a better race of farmers is being produced, who, with the same materials that their parents possessed, will produce better results because of their greater knowledge of the possibilities of agriculture.

This is correspondingly true of the farmer's daughter. While the boy obtains (sometimes grudgingly, it is true) the best agricultural education possible in the farmer's means, the girl has been too much neglected. That she needs education in those departments that make for more efficient and more comfortable homes has often been before the fond parent's vision. Yet the farmer's daughter carries upon her back some of the most serious burdens of an agricultural country. Her part in the establishment of the community is by no means a small one; and according to the atmosphere that she creates, the success or failure of the individual can very often be traced. The city housewife has the benefit of all the time and labor-saving devices that take the drudgery out of housework and transform it into a service that is willingly rendered as an agreed part of the home partnership; why, therefore, should not the country housewife learn something of the same methods?

At the Manitoba Agricultural College a Homemakers' course is offered, extending over two winter terms of five months each. In the first year the subjects studied are household art (clothing, drawing and design, home planning, laundry, millinery, etc.), household science (cooking, nursing, etc.), house construction, poultry-keeping, physical culture, elementary chemistry, English and mathematics. In the second year, home furnishing, physiology and hygiene are added. Dairying and horticulture may be studied also. Those who can attend the college for one winter term only are considered in planning the first year's work. A three months' course in April, May and June is offered for a longer period. An Institutional Administration course is planned for those who have ability as administrators and because of the demand for trained directors for the management of various kinds of institutions.

In Saskatchewan, says Mr. Walter Murray, president of the University, "we have not done all that we wish to in domestic science." Nevertheless, for four summers there have been summer schools in this subject. Short courses are also held every winter in homemakers' clubs in various parts of the province. In the near future it is hoped to establish a properly equipped school to minister to the needs of farmers' daughters who wish to come in for a course of one or two years during the winter months, as well as teachers.

In Alberta, in each of the three provincial schools of agriculture homemakers' courses are offered, and each year an increasing number of girls are taking advantage of them. These courses are especially planned to meet the needs of the rural communities. The subjects taught are along the same lines as in the Manitoba college, and the courses are held in the winter months.

It is difficult to over-estimate the importance of this training upon the young country women of Western Canada. It not only brings increased efficiency, that tends, eventually, to reduce the drudgery of running a farm home and, thereby, to the cultivation of quite a different spirit towards the task; but the social benefits, acquired by contact with a much larger circle than the farmer's daughter usually knows, will all increase the culture of the home and raise the standard of farm life.

Try This on Hubby

"What do you suppose has come over Mr. Blank this morning?" asked Mrs. Blank astonished. "I never saw him so happy. He started out of the house whistling like a bird."

"Maybe I'm to blame, ma'am," replied the new maid. "I got the packages mixed up and gave him birdseed instead of his breakfast food."

Coal in Saskatchewan

260,000 Tons of Coal Mined as Compared With 240,107 During the Previous Year

Two hundred and sixty thousand tons of coal were mined in Saskatchewan during the year 1916, as compared with 240,107 in the twelve months of 1915. Saskatchewan stands fourth among the provinces of Canada in point of coal production; it is exceeded by British Columbia, Alberta and Nova Scotia.

The Dominion department of mines has received from the principal coal operators in Canada returns of their production for ten months, supplemented in most cases with estimates for November and December.

On the basis of the record available, it is estimated that the total the calendar year 1916 will approximate 11,365,000 short tons (equivalent to 12,825,892 gross tons). The estimate is believed to be fairly close for Nova Scotia and British Columbia. In Alberta, however, there are so many small operators that final returns may show a wider variation from the estimates now made.

The 1916 production exceeded that of the two previous years, the increase over 1915 being about 8 per cent. Nova Scotia is apparently the only province that has not made an increased production, the falling-off in this province being a little less than 8 per cent. The increase in Alberta is nearly 32 per cent, and in British Columbia nearly 27 per cent. The production in New Brunswick, Saskatchewan and British Columbia is the highest on record. No estimates are available yet as to the Yukon output.

Boy Scout Notes

Distribution of Proficiency Badges in British Columbia

Interesting figures are now available showing the distribution of proficiency badges for the past year in British Columbia. During the year a total of 648 badges were awarded and the lists show that the most popular is the Ambulance badge. This seems to be the one badge that stands out amongst all the others throughout Canada. Perhaps it is on account of the Boy Scouts' motto "Be Prepared" and that "First Aid to the Injured" appears to be the best way in which to be of service to others. Following this badge in popularity is the Cooks, Cyclist, Carpenter, Swimmer, Naturalist, Fireman, Missioner, Musician, Handyman and Marksman. Of the foregoing list five are King's Scout badges. Service to the Country is therefore foremost in a Scout's thought.

In British Columbia there is one of the finest Sea Scout troops which uses the late Robert Louis Stevenson's ship "The Casco" as a training ship. Sea Scouts have won an enviable name for themselves during this war and many are to be found in His Majesty's Navy, where they are serving with distinction. Boy Jack Cornwell of the Chester, who stuck to his post in the Battle of Horn Reef off Jutland, though mortally wounded, is a shining example of devotion to duty. He was a Sea Scout.

In Canada there is ample scope for the amateur photographer. Boy Scouts may earn a proficiency badge for this very useful and interesting hobby. Most boys nowadays are possessors of cameras of some description and delight in taking snapshots. Why not go further and develop and finish the films and be more than repaid for the work necessary. The Photographer's badge requires that a boy must take, develop and print 12 separate subjects, three interiors, three portraits, three landscapes, and three instantaneous "action" photos; and have a knowledge of the theory and use of lenses, the construction of cameras, and the action of developers. Magazines and other periodicals are glad to secure good snapshots, and Boy Scouts will find it a profitable as well as interesting hobby.

Sugar and Medicine

We Must All Take Our Medicine Sooner or Later

At the close of the year most men are given somewhat to reflection. The older they grow the more willing they are to accept certain events of life as settled beyond dispute. Any man of 50 will tell you that each human being has his lump of sugar and must also take his medicine. Usually the medicine must be taken to counteract the effect of the sugar. Of course by "sugar" we mean opportunity, a chance to become independent though others near them may have that curious element which the world calls "luck." Some use their "sugar" to sweeten their own cup, though others near them must drink the sour or bitter dregs of life. Others waste their sugar as it comes to them, and like all who gorge on sweets, are finally confronted with the cup of medicine. No matter what we do with our "sugar" we must all take our medicine sooner or later, and probably the finest test of character comes in the way we take it. The face we make up on taking the dose indicates the depth and strength of courage and philosophy.

He—You have a wonderful voice. She—Do you think so? He—Indeed, yes. Else it would have been worn out long ago.—London Saturday Journal.

Field Peas as a Farm Crop

Value of Rotating Peas With Wheat Crop Has Been Demonstrated

Field peas have been grown on the Experimental Farm at Scott during the past five years. The average yield per acre when grown on summer-fallow has amounted to 29.59 bushels, ground each year and the average yield per acre (29.53 bushels) is almost equal to that obtained when wheat has been sown on summer-fallow, whereas the average from the second crop of wheat after summer-fallow has only amounted to 22.73 bushels. In other words, an increased yield has been secured of 6.80 bushels per acre by sowing wheat on pea land rather than on land that had previously grown a crop of wheat. Judging from the yield of wheat secured after peas, an additional year can be added to a rotation of crops by using peas in the rotation.

Peas are usually sown about the same time as wheat with an ordinary grain drill on summer-fallow land, at a rate of 2 3/4 bushels per acre. The variety used is a selection of the Arthur, made by the Dominion Cerealists. It is a medium-sized, smooth, yellowish-white pea.

One of the difficulties put forward as a reason why peas are not more commonly grown is that of the difficulty of securing labor for harvesting. One farmer has overcome this difficulty in some degree by harvesting with an ordinary grain binder, when the peas are slightly damp. After he has removed as much of the peas as he can with the binder, he turns in his hogs to harvest the remainder of the crop.

In the Scott district wet weather prevailed during the past harvest, and on the station the peas were left until late in the season, and then were pulled with an ordinary horse rake, two men following the rake and bunching as fast as the rake could pull them. The peas were left in bunches for a couple of days until dry, and then were threshed with an ordinary threshing mill, the concave teeth having been removed. In previous years the mower was used to cut the peas and the peas lifted and bunched out of the way of the mower. This is a more expensive method of handling the crop.

The reason for some light crops that have been harvested is the absence of nitrifying bacteria. Old land that has been manured, or grown potatoes or roots, usually contains a higher percentage of suitable bacteria than does new land. An experiment conducted this year on new land in inoculating peas with a culture of the bacteria has resulted in an increased yield of 7.24 bushels per acre, over a part of the same field that had received no inoculation.

Fed to milch cows, pea meal has been found to increase the milk flow. Fed to hogs and sheep, they are excellent for fattening purposes.

Peas mixed with oats and cut green for hay make an excellent forage crop. The rate of yield on the station during the past two years has amounted to 3 tons 1,800 pounds per acre. While the addition of peas has not increased the yield, it has added to the palatability of the fodder. The usual rate of seeding has been one bushel of peas and two of oats per acre.

The importance of sowing peas on clean land cannot be too strongly emphasized, as peas lodge late in the season and this usually takes place in sufficient time for any weeds that are present to develop into strong and healthy specimens, producing a considerable quantity of seeds.

Lyons versus Leipzig

Lyons Bids Fair to Become a Greater Market Than Leipzig

France is not letting heroics deafen its ears when opportunity comes knocking at the door. For illustration, there is the Lyons fair.

The great wholesale fair of the world before the beginning of the war was held at Leipzig. But Leipzig is now walled about with bristling bayonets. If buyers got into it they could not bring their purchases away. Here Lyons marches forth. It promotes a fair that in its first year transacted a wholesale business of over \$10,000,000 and let \$8,000,000 go for lack of ability to deliver goods. Lyons is open. It makes the most of that strategic position. It proposes to boom that fair until Leipzig is forgotten and the buyers of the world will come to France instead of following the historic highway to Saxony.

The prosperity of a market is very often based on habit. People get accustomed to going to it, and so long as custom rules that market is safe from competition. If the war keeps up long enough buyers will acquire a new habit, taking them to Lyons to the distress and dismay of Leipzig, years after the war is over. At least, that is what Lyons is counting on.—From the Toledo Blade.

Little Helen had been especially inquisitive one evening, and her father, who had patiently answered her questions, was becoming exasperated.

Finally she said: "Papa, what do you do at the office all day?"

Papa's patience gave way, and he replied: "Oh, nothing!"

Helen pondered over this answer for a moment and returned to the charge with: "But how do you know when you are done?"

German Apologies

Not a Difficult Matter to Determine Who Is Guilty of Starting the War

Who is responsible for the war? Did the allies force it upon peaceful Germany, or did "militarist" Germany force it upon reluctant Europe? That is not to be settled by labored statements as to the precise hour at which successive telegrams were dispatched from Berlin to Petrograd about a premature announcement by a Berlin semi-official newspaper that Germany had mobilized. The statements may be true or false, or a judicious mixture of truth and falsehood, but for the present they rest upon the unsubstantiated assertions of the statesman who in a historic interview with the British ambassador avowed his contempt of a sworn treaty and asked us to consider the price of preserving our honor. Upon the issue of substance there is no room for doubt. Would the allies have been utterly unprepared for this war, as events proved that they were unprepared, had they made up their minds to force it upon prepared Germany? Would Austria have ventured to deliver her ultimatum to Serbia, well knowing that the step would inevitably provoke Russian intervention, had she not been assured beforehand of Germany's approval and support? Are we to be asked to believe that Austria was the predominant partner dictating the policy of the central powers, and that Germany could not but follow humbly in her wake? The ultimatum was the first in the chain of the more immediate causes of the war. Who encouraged Austria to dispatch it? All the evidence on that matter has not yet been disclosed. In the whole published correspondence between the central powers that is not a single document to show what were the counsel Berlin gave Vienna in the most fateful period of the crisis. This is a remarkable omission. Equally remarkable is that of any communication from Berlin to Petrograd suggesting the possibility of a compromise. They are not to be made good by the production of select extracts in the chancellor's speech—amongst which we notice the admission that the responsibility for the consequences of a refusal to mediate "must be extraordinarily severe for Austria-Hungary and"—the addition is important—"for ourselves." If the communications exchanged by Berlin and Vienna between the murder of the Archduke and the ultimatum to Serbia would establish the zeal of the central powers for peace, why have they been held back? Why are they held back even now? Why are those which they exchanged between the German declaration of war and the Austrian declaration of war also shrouded from the public eye? Germany delivered her ultimatum to Russia on July 31. Austria did not hand in hers until August 6. What was the meaning of this delay? How does it tally with the German contention that it was Russian aggression on Austria which forced her to draw the sword? How does the text of the belated Austrian declaration fit in with this theory? In that document Austria assigns as her reason for going to war with Russia, not any alleged wrongs which Russia had done to her, but solely the fact that Germany was already at war with Russia. She represents Germany as the principal, and herself merely as Germany's ally.—London Times.

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Reflections of an American in Essen

Bosches Have Not the Staying Powers Necessary to Win

In some way Essen is unlike any other town I have visited. It has its own internal network of railways, running to and from the various branches of Krupps, and as the trains pass across the streets they naturally block the traffic for some minutes. The trains are almost continuous and the pedestrians' progress is slow, but it is exciting, for it is here in Essen that one realizes what it means to be at war with Germany. If the resolution of the German people were as rigid as the steel in the great cranes and rolling mills, the allied task would be impossible.

But anyone reading these lines, who has had prolonged contact with Germans, knows that Germans are not "last ditchers" by comparison with the very best of the allied troops, the French 20th corps, your Guards, the pick of the Anzacs, Canadians and others. They will struggle tenaciously and magnificently up to a certain limit. But at a certain point, a point yet far distant, they give in with curious non-resistance. American sea captains in our mercantile marine rank them third or fourth in the order of rationalities when dangerous work is to be done in sailing ships. So long as all goes well they are orderly and resolute. "In bad weather," said a sailor friend of mine, "give me a Yankee, a Britisher, a Bluenose (Nova Scotian) or an Italian. No Dutchman (German) for yours truly." That thought was my consolation in witnessing the tremendous spectacle of Essen.—D. T. Curtin in the London Times.

First Girl: Katherine doesn't understand baseball at all.

Second Girl: She doesn't?

First Girl: No. Why, the other day she went to a game and fell in love with the umpire.—Boston Transcript.

What Life Meant To Jack London

Deceased Writer Saw Naked Simplicity of Our Complicated Civilization

Though Jack London's books are entertaining to one seeking entertainment alone, London did not write merely as a simple story teller. His intellect was forever grappling with problems—heredity, environment, the unequal distribution of wealth, the attempt of the brute to live in an artificial civilization. London was a Socialist, but he was a Socialist of action, not a passive one. His theory of life was summed up with a clear-cut emphasis in his remark, "I would rather be ashes than dust."

London believed intensely in living while he was here. His remark meant that he would rather be the cold and lifeless remnant of what had once been a vital fire than to be something that was permanent but without a present or a past of action and worth.

The story of how London became a writer was told in a little message entitled, "What Life Means to Me," which London wrote in explanation of his Socialistic views. In it he said:

"I was scared into thinking. I saw the naked simplicities of the complicated civilization in which I lived. Life was a matter of food and shelter. In order to get food and shelter men sold things. The merchant sold shoes, the politician sold his manhood, and the representative of the people, with exceptions, of course, sold his trust; while nearly all sold their honor. Women, too, whether on the street or in the holy land of wedlock, were prone to sell their flesh. All things were commodities, all people bought and sold. The one commodity that labor had to sell was muscle. The honor of labor had no price in the market. Labor had muscle, and muscle alone, to sell."

"But there was a difference, a vital difference. Shoes and trust and honor had a way of renewing themselves. They were imperishable stocks. Muscle, on the other hand, did not renew. As the shoe merchant sold shoes, he continued to replenish his stock. But there was no way of replenishing the laborer's stock of muscle. The more he sold of his muscle the less of it remained to him. It was his one commodity, and each day his stock of it diminished. In the end, if he did not die before, he sold out and put up his shutters. He was a muscle bankrupt, and nothing remained to him but to go down into the cellar of society and perish miserably."

"I learned, further, that brain was likewise a commodity. It, too, was different from muscle. A brain seller was only at his prime when he was 50 or 60 years old, and his wares were fetching higher prices than ever. But a laborer was worked out or broken down at 45 or 50. I had been in the cellar of society, and I did not like the place as a habitation. The pipes and drains were insanitary, and the air was bad to breathe. If I could not live on the parlor floor of society, I could, at any rate, have a try at the attic. It was true, the diet there was slim, but the air at least was pure. So I resolved to sell no more muscle, and to become a vendor of brains."

London reached and found entrance into the "parlor floor" of society, but he found it not to his liking. There were things artificial, wrong, foolish there, he found, and so he went back to his own kind. He tells of his return and of the vision that led him:

"So I went back to the working class, in which I had been born and where I belonged. I care no longer to climb. The imposing edifice of society above my head holds no delights for me. It is the foundation of the edifice that interests me. There I am content to labor, crowsbar in hand, shoulder to shoulder with intellectuals, idealists and class-conscious workmen, getting a solid pry now and again and setting the whole edifice rocking."

"Some day, when we get a few more hands and crowsbars to work, we'll topple it over, along with all its rotten life and unbred dead, its monstrous selfishness and sodden materialism. Then we'll cleanse the cellar and build a new habitation for mankind, in which there will be no parlor floor, in which all the rooms will be bright, and airy, and where the air that is breathed will be clean, noble and alive."

What Britain Has Done

Hear the words of Mr. Lloyd George on the new British army:—"They have faced the greatest army in the world, the greatest army the world has ever seen, the best equipped and the best trained, and they have beaten them, beaten them, beaten them."

The "dressed fool at the wicket and the muddled oaf at the goal," the "Essex yokel," and the "Kensington draper"—these have done this deed, these have won the day for Britain.

And yet three years ago not only Germany, but many other nations, believed the British people had degenerated and were unworthy of their mighty traditions and glorious past.

"Four o'clock again. This sort of life has got to stop. One never gets enough sleep; one can't work; one makes oneself ill; one has to go to a sanitarium; one is old before his time; one—"

"Oh, Arthur, why don't you say you haven't any more money, and let it go at that."

A Good Place
To Do
Your Trading

Williams & Little
GENERAL MERCHANTS

We Aim To
Please
Our Patrons

OUR BIG Selling-Out Sale STILL ON

We have disposed of most of our Winter Stock with the exception of a few odds and ends in Men's and Women's Underwear, Men's Winter Socks, a few Overcoats and Overshoes. These goods can be bought at "Your Own Prices." Call and share in the great bargains.

This week we are turning our attention more to the seasonable lines in Dry Goods. It will be of interest to you to read the following lists over and see the snaps we have to offer in spring goods.

We have a splendid range of Prints and Gingham, all last season's goods, which are much better quality than the new stock. All nice patterns and fast colors

Read this bill all through. It contains Bargains for every purchaser.

Of Special Interest To The Ladies

20 pair only, Corsets, reg.
\$1.25 per pair, on sale - 95c

100 pieces print, sale price
per yd - - - 15c

25 pieces Gingham, sale price
per yd. - - - 15c

10 pieces Wash Goods, sale
price per yd. - - 10c

15 pieces Flannelette, sale
price per yd. - - 15c

Linen Toweling, on sale
at per yd. 15c, 17 1-2c, 20c

10 pieces Velvet, reg. 65c
per yd., on sale at - - 45c

1 piece only, Table Linen,
reg. \$2 per yd., on sale \$1.75
Extra Value

Of Special Interest To the Men

50 Men's Fine Shirts, reg.
\$1.50, on sale at - - \$1.00

10 Men's Suits, new styles,
reg. \$20, on sale at - \$13.50

8 Men's Suits, new styles,
reg. \$15, on sale at \$12.00

Men's Overalls, reg. \$1.75
on sale at - - \$1 35

We have in stock about 50 doz.
Men's Work Shirts which sold
on last season's market at
\$1.35 to \$1.50 each. We are
placing these on sale this
week at - - \$1.00 each

Men's Gloves and Mitts at
Bargain Prices

Groceries

The prices quoted below are
our regular every day prices
with the exception of the special
on flour. Let us fill your gro-
cery order. Our prices save you
money.

Seeded Raisins, 2 pkgs - 25c
Seedless Raisins, per pkg. 15c
Bulk Raisins, per lb. - 15c
Quaker Rolled Oats, pkg. 25c
Macaroni, best grade, 2 for 25c
Pure Extracts, per bottle 20c
Rice, 4 lbs. for - - 25c
Tapioca, 2 lbs. for - 25c
Sago, 2 lbs. for - - 25c
Corn Starch, per pkg. - 10c
Baking Powder, 16 oz. tin 20c
Baking Powder, 2 1/2 lb. tin 45c
Baking Powder, 5 lb. tin 75c
Fry's Cocoa, 1/2 lb. tin - 25c
Fry's Cocoa, 1 lb. tin . 50c
Jelly Powder, 3 pkgs. . 25c
Roman Meal, per pkg. . 25c

Groceries

Special Bargain on
"Our Best" Flour for
one week only. 500
lb. lots at \$4.80 a cwt.

Extra Value in Coffee
Fresh Roasted, 4 lbs. for \$1.00

Rolled Oats, 20 lb. bag \$1.00
Rolled Oats, 40 lb. bag \$1.85
Wheatlets, 6 lbs. . . 35c
B. C. Sugar, 20 lbs. . \$1.85
Pure Honey, 5 lbs., . \$1.00
Fresh Celery, 2 lbs. . 25c
Sunkist Oranges, per doz. 40c
Lemons, per doz. . 40c
Choice Apples, per box \$2.25
Fancy Mixed Biscuits, lb. 25c
Soda Biscuits, per box . 25c
Sweet Mixed Pickles, per
gallon \$1.25
Pan—Van Sauce, 2 bottles 25c

We have a supply of
BRAN and SHORTS
in Stock

PHONE
42

Williams & Little
The Store That Satisfies

PHONE
42

The Scarlet Feather

By HOUGHTON TOWNLEY
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CHAPTER XIII.—(continued)

Dick's Heroism.

At that sort of death requires a different kind of courage," sneered Ormsby, who was nettled by Dora's taunts. "I won't listen to you!" she cried. "You are defaming the man I love. He couldn't go away with such things on his conscience. It is all some wicked plot."

Ormsby shrugged his shoulders, and the colonel sighed despondently, while Dora swept out of the room, drawing her skirts away from Ormsby as though his touch were contamination.

CHAPTER XIV.

Mrs. Swinton Confesses.

Those who heard of the heroic death of Dick Swinton soon heard also of the disgraceful circumstances surrounding his departure. His volunteering was now looked upon as a flight from justice, his death as a suicide to avoid the inevitable punishment of his crime.

Everybody knew—except the rector. He, poor man, comforted in his sorrow by the thought that his son's memory would be forever glorious, manfully endeavored to stifle his misery and go about his daily tasks. The sympathy of his parishioners was not made apparent by their bearing toward him. He was disappointed in not receiving more direct consolation from his friends and those with whom he was in direct and almost daily communication. There was something shameful in their attitude. His church warden mumbled something about regret, and turned away, confused. People avoided him in the street for the simple reason that they knew not what attitude to take in such painful circumstances. The stricken man was very conscious of, but could not understand, the constraint and diffidence of those people who did pluck up sufficient courage to say they were sorry.

The revelation came, not through the proper channel—his wife—but from an old friend who met the rector in the street one afternoon, and spoke out. He offered his hand, and, gripping the clergyman's slender, delicate white fingers, exclaimed:

"I'm sorry for you, Swinton, and sorry for the lad. He died like a man, and I'll not believe it was to avoid disgrace."

"Avoid disgrace?" cried the rector, astounded.

"Ay; many a man has gone to war because his country was too hot to hold him. But your son was different. If he did steal his grandfather's money, he meant to come back. Thieves and rascals of that sort don't stand up against a wall with a dozen rifles pointed at them, and refuse to speak the few words that'd save their skins."

"Stole his grandfather's money? What do you mean?"

"Why, the money they say he got from the bank. Bahl! the Ormsbys are a bad lot! I'd rather deal with the Jews. It was his grandfather he thought he was cheating, perhaps—that isn't like stealing from other people. But this I will say, Swinton—your wife, she might have told a lie to save your boy."

"I don't understand you," said the clergyman haughtily.

"Well, I'll be more plain. He altered his grandfather's checks, and kept the money for himself, didn't he? Well, if my boy had done the same, and my wife hadn't the sense or the heart to shield him, I'd—"

He broke off abruptly.

"What you are saying is all double Dutch to me," cried the rector, hoarsely. "You don't mean to tell me that the bank people have set about that cock-and-bull story of repudiated checks? I told them they were wrong. I thought they understood."

"Ay, you told them they were wrong; but your wife told them they were right—at least, that's how the story goes. The boy altered her checks, and robbed his grandfather—if you call that robbing. I call it getting a bit on account by forcing the hand of the old skiffid. For old Herresford is worse than the Ormsbys, worse than the Jews. He has owed me money for eighteen months, and I've got to go to the courts to force him to pay. I've had a boy go wrong myself; but he's working with me now as straight and good a lad as man could wish. Look them straight in the face, Swinton, and tell them from the pulpit that the boy's fault in swindling his grandfather out of what ought to be his was wiped out by his service to his country. It was a damned fine piece of pluck, sir. I take off my hat to the boy; and, if there's to be any sort of burial, or anything of that sort, I'll come."

The rector parted from his candid friend, still unable to grasp the situation thoroughly. That the bank had spread abroad the false report seemed certain. He hurried, fuming with indignation, to call on Mr. Barnby and have the matter out with him. But it was past three, and the doors of the bank were shut.

If his wife had seen Barnby, there must have been some misunderstanding. He hurried home, to find the house silent and deserted. In the study, the light was fading and the fire had gone out. He was about to ring for the lamp to be lighted when a stifled sob revealed the presence of someone in the room.

"Mary!"

His wife was on the hearth-rug, with her arms spread out on the seat of the little tub chair, and her head bowed down. She heard him come in, but did not raise her head.

"Mary, Mary, you must not give way

like this," he murmured, as he bent over her and raised her gently. "Tears will not bring him back!"

"It isn't that—it isn't that!" she cried, as he lifted her to her feet. "Oh I am so wretched! I must confess, John—something that will make you hate and loathe me."

"And I have something to talk to you about, dearest. There is a horrible report spread in the town, apparently, by the bank people. Just now, a man came up and consoled with me, calling my son a thief and a forger!"

"John! John!" cried his wife, placing her hands upon his shoulders, and presenting a face strained with agony. "I am going to tell you something that will make you hate me for the rest of your life."

The rector trembled with a growing dread.

"First, tell me what Barnby said to you, and what you said to him, about those checks that you got from your father. You must have given Barnby an entirely erroneous impression."

"It is about those checks I am going to speak. When you have heard me, condemn me if you like, but don't ruin us utterly. That is all I ask. Don't ruin us."

"Be more explicit. You are talking in riddles. Everybody seems to be conspiring to hide something from me. What is it? What has happened? What did Dick do before he went away? Did he do anything at all? Have you hidden anything from me?"

"John, the checks I got from father, with which we paid our debts to stave off disgrace, were—forgeries."

"Lord help us, Mary! Do you mean that we have been handling stolen money?"

"Don't put it like that, John—don't! I can't bear it!"

"And it is true what they're saying about Dick? Oh, it's horrible. I'll not believe it of our boy."

"There is no need to believe it, John. He is innocent, though they condemn him. Yet the checks were forgeries."

"Then, who? You got the checks, didn't you? I thought—Ah!"

"I am the culprit, John. I altered them."

"You?"

"Yes, John. Don't look at me like that. Father was outrageous. There was no money to be got from him, and I had no other course. Your bankruptcy would have meant your downfall. That dressmaker woman was inexorable. You would have been sued by your stockbroker, and—who knows what wretchedness was awaiting us?—perhaps beggary in obscure lodgings, and our daily bread purchased with money begged from our friends. You know what father is; you know how he hates both you and me, how he would rub salt into our wounds, and gloat over our humiliation. If—Dick hadn't gone to the front—"

"Mary, Mary, what are you saying! You have robbed your father of money instead of facing the result of our follies bravely? You have sent our boy to the war—with money filched by a felony! Don't touch me! Stand away! No! I thought you were a good woman!"

"I didn't know. I didn't realize."

"You are not a child, without knowledge of the ways of the world. You must have known what you were doing."

"I thought that father would never know," she faltered chokingly. "He hoards money, and a few thousands more or less would make no difference to him. There was every chance that he would never discover the loss. It was as much mine as his. He has thousands that belonged to my mother, which he cheated me out of. I added words and figures to the checks, like the fool that I was, not using the same ink that father used for the signature, and—the bank found out."

"Horrible! horrible! But what has this to do with poor Dick? Why do people turn away from me and stammer at the mention of his name, as though they were ashamed? He, poor boy, knew nothing of all this."

"John, John, you don't understand yet!" she whispered, creeping nearer to him, with extended hands, ready to entwine her arms about his neck. He retreated, white-faced and terrified, thinking of the serpent in Eden and the woman who tempted. She was tempting him now, coming nearer to wind her soft arms about him and hold him close, so that he would be powerless, as he was always when her breath was on his cheek, and her eyes pleading for a bending of his stern principles before her more worldly needs.

She held him tight-clasped to her until he could feel the beating of her heart and the heaving of her bosom against his breast. It was thus that she had often enjoyed him to buy things that he could not afford, to entertain people that he would rather not see, to indulge his children in vanities and follies against his better judgment, to desert his plain duty to his Church in favor of some social inanity. She was always tempting, coaxing, and charming him with playful banter when he would be serious, weakening him when he would be strong, coaxing him to play when he would have worked. He had been as wax in her hands; but hitherto her sins had been little ones, and chiefly sins of omission.

"John! John!" she whispered huskily, with her lips close to his ear. "You must promise not to hate me, not to curse me when you have heard. You'll despise me—you'll be horrified. But promise—promise that you won't be cruel."

"I am never cruel, Mary. Tell me—how is Dick implicated?"

"John, I have done a more dreadful thing than stealing money."

"Mary!"

"I have denied my sin—not for my own sake; no, John, it was for all our sakes—for yours, for Netty's, for her future husband's, for the good of the church where you have worked so hard and have become so indispensable."

"Don't torture me! Speak plainly—speak out!" he gasped, with labored breath as though he were choking.

"The bank people thought that Dick had altered the checks, John. Of course if he had lived I should have confessed that it was not he, but I. I saw your chance when the dreadful news came. They couldn't punish him for his mother's sin, and they were powerless, if I denied altering the checks. I did deny it—no, John, don't shrink away like that! I won't let you go. No, hold me to you, John, or I can't go on. Don't you see that my disgrace would be far greater than a man's? I should be cut by everyone, disowned by my own father, prosecuted by the bank, and sent to prison. John—don't you understand? Don't look at me like that! They'll put me in a felon's dock, if you speak. I, your wife, the wife of the rector of St. Botolph's—think of it!"

She held her hands out appealingly to him; but he thrust her off in terror, as though she were an evil spirit from another world, breathing poisonous vapors.

"John, John, you must see that I'm right. Think of Netty. We have a child who lives. Dick is dead. How does it matter what they say about Dick's money affairs? He died bravely. His name will go down honored and esteemed. The glamor of his heroism will blot out any taint of sin his mother may have put upon him. My denial will save his sister, his father, his mother—our home. Oh, John, you must see it—you must!"

"You must confess!" he cried, denouncing her with outstretched finger and in bitter scorn. "You shall!"

"No, no, John!" she screamed, wringing her hands in pitiful supplication. "Speak more quietly."

"You have sullied the name of your dead son with a cowardly crime. Woman! Woman! This is devil's work! They think our boy died like a thief with his pockets full of stolen money, whilst all the time you and I were evading the just reward of our follies and extravagance."

"John, the money was used to pay your debts and mine; to stave off ruin from you and from him as well as from myself, and to keep Netty's husband for her. Do you think that Harry Bent could possibly marry Netty, if her mother were sent to jail?"

"Don't bring our children into this, Mary. You—"

"I must speak of Netty—I must! Would she ever forgive us if her lover cast her off?"

"And will he ever marry her now that her brother is disgraced?"

"Oh, her brother's disgrace is nothing. It is only gossip. They can't arrest Dick and imprison him. Oh, I couldn't bear it—I couldn't!"

"And yet you will see your son's name defamed in the moment of his glory?"

"John, John, I did it to save you. I didn't think of myself. I've never been afraid to stand by anything I've done before. But this! Oh, take me away and kill me, shoot me, say that it was an accident, and I'll gladly endure my punishment. But a mother is never alone in her sin. The sins of the father's—you know the text well enough, John. Last night I tried to kill myself."

"Mary!"

He groaned, with outstretched arms, revealing his love and the gap in his armor where he could still be pierced.

"Yes, I thought it would be best. I wrote a full confession of everything, such a letter as would cover my father with shame, and send him to his grave, dreading to meet his Maker. I meant to poison myself, but I thought of you in your double sorrow, John—what would you do without me?—and Netty, motherless when she most needs guidance. I thought of the disgrace and the shame of it, the inquest and the newspaper accounts—oh, I've been through horrors untold, John. I've been punished a hundred times for all I've done. John! John! Don't stand away from me like that! If you do, I shall go upstairs now—now!—and put an end to everything. I've got the poison there. I'll go. God is my judge. I won't live to be condemned by you and everybody, and have my name a by-word for all time—the daughter who ran away with a parson, and robbed her father to save her husband, and then was flung into jail by the godly man, who would rather see his daughter a social outcast and his wife in penal servitude than stand by her."

"It's a sin—a horrible sin!"

"Who are you to judge me? Would Dick have betrayed his mother?"

"Mary—Mary! Don't tempt me—don't—don't! You know what my plain duty is. You know what our duty to our dead son is. Your father must be appealed to. We will go to him on our bended knees, and beg forgiveness. The bank people must be told the truth, and they must contradict publicly the slander upon Dick."

"Then you would have your wife humiliated and publicly branded as a thief and a forger? What do you think people will say of us, then? Shall I ever dare to show my face among my friends again?"

"We must go away to a new place, a new country, where no one knows us and we mustn't come back."

"And Netty?"

"Netty must bear her share of the burden you have put upon us. We will bear it together."

"No! Netty is blameless. You and I, John, must suffer, not she. It would be wicked to ruin her young life. You won't denounce me, John. You can't. You won't have me sent to prison. You won't disgrace me in the eyes of my friends. You won't do anything—at least, until Netty is married, will you?"

"Harry Bent must know."

"No, no, John. You know what his people are—stiff-necked, conventional, purse-proud, always boasting of their lineage. Until Netty is married! Wait till then."

"I don't know what to do!" moaned the broken man, bursting into tears, and sinking into his chair at the table.

"Be guided by me, John. The dead can't feel, while the living can be condemned to lifelong torture."

"Have your own way," he groaned. "I don't know what to do. I shall never hold up my head again."

"Oh, yes, you will, John, and—there is always my shoulder to rest it upon, dearest. Let me comfort you."

Netty Swinton sat before the drawing-room fire, curled up on the white bearskin rug with a book in her hand, munching biscuits. Netty was generally eating something. Her eyes were red, but she had not been weeping much, and as she stared into the embers her pretty, expressionless mouth was drawn in a discontented downward curve.

She was in mourning—and she hated black. Netty was thinking ruefully of Dick's disgrace that had fallen upon the family, and wondering anxiously what the effect would be upon Harry Bent and his relations, when a knock at the front door disturbed her meditations, and presently, after a parley, a visitor was announced—although visitors were not received to-day, with Mrs. Swinton lying ill upstairs, and the rector shut up alone in his study.

"Miss Dundas."

Netty rose ungraciously, and presented a frigid hand to Dora, casting a sharp, feminine eye over the newcomer's black dress and hat, which signified that she, too, was in mourning. This Netty regarded as rather impertinent.

The girls had never been intimate friends, although they had seen a great deal of one another when Mrs. Swinton took Dora under her wing and introduced her into society, which found Netty dull, and made much of Dora. This aroused a natural jealousy. The girls were opposite in temperament, and, in a way, rivals.

"Netty, is your mother really ill?" asked Dora, as she extended her hand, "or is she merely not receiving anyone?"

"Mother has a bad headache, and is lying down. She is naturally very upset."

"Oh, Netty, it is terrible!" sobbed Dora, breaking down hopelessly. "It can't be true—it can't!"

"What can't be true?" asked Netty coldly.

"Poor dear Dick's death. It will kill me."

"I don't think there is any doubt about it," snapped Netty. "And I don't see why you should feel it more than anybody else."

"Netty, that is unkind of you—ungracious. You know I loved Dick. He was mine—mine!"

"Forgive me, but was he not also Nellie Ocklebourne's, and the dear friend of I don't know how many others besides? But none of them have been here since they heard that he got into a scrape before he went away."

"There has been some hideous blunder."

"No, it is simple enough," said Netty, curling herself up on the settee. "Think what it may mean to me—just engaged to Harry Bent—and now there's no knowing what he may do. His people may resent his bringing into the family the sister of a forger."

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Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart,
Soothes Eye Pain, and Seals for the Eye.
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WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

"Netty, you shan't speak of Dick like that!"
(To be continued)

AN INTELLIGENT ELEPHANT

IN INDIA domesticated elephants are usually given drink from large wooden troughs filled with well-water by means of a pump, and an elephant usually performs this operation. Every morning he goes regularly to his task.

On one occasion, when one old fellow was engaged in pumping such a trough full of water, it was noticed by a passer-by that one of the two tree-trunks that supported the trough at either end had rolled from its place, so that the trough began to empty itself before it was full.

The elephant was closely watched to see whether he would discover that something was wrong. The animal showed signs of perplexity, but, as the end nearest him lacked much of being full, he continued to pump.

Finally, seeing that the water continued to pass out, he left the pump-handle and began to consider the phenomenon. He seemed to find it difficult to explain. Three times he returned to his pumping, and three times he examined the trough. Soon a lively flapping of his ears indicated the dawning of light.

He went and smelled the tree trunk that had rolled from under the trough. For a moment it looked as if he were going to put it in its place again. But it was not, as soon became apparent, the end that ran over which disturbed him, but the end which he found it impossible to fill.

Raising the trough, which he then allowed to rest for an instant on one of his huge feet, he rolled away the second supporting log with his trunk, and then set the trough down, so that it rested at both ends on the ground. He then returned to the pump and completed his task.

THE QUEEN'S FLEETS

Take for thy throne, my queen, this niche my hand Hath carved for thee Here in the gray breast of this dune of sand

That fronts the sea. In sovereign state aloof, the solitude Hedging thee round, as once thy maidenhood.

Make me no partner of thy thought or speech This hour when dawn and darkness meet,

But count me merely jetsam of the beach, Here at thy feet. It is mute beauty's hour. No late bird sings;

Voiceless, serene, The sea dreams; silence holds all lovely things— And thou art queen!

For Silence in the twilight's gold and red Behind thee sets a crown upon thy head. Send forth, O Queen, thy fleets upon the main,

Send forth thy daring fleets of thought, And let me wait to hail them home again With riches fraught.

By Fancy captained, send thy fleets afar To win the sea; Send them to know what spoils in ocean are;

What mystery, What beauty in all things that "suffered change" In coral caves to something rich and strange.

Then bring them home and I with king-like might Will take their treasure, as it lies Safe-harbored in the starlit, purple night

Of thy dear eyes. —T. A. Daly, in Catholic Standard and Times.

How Birds Fly

THOUGH there are many internal peculiarities, as of lungs and bones, by which birds are adapted to flight, they are neither the main things nor the most interesting things to be considered when we inquire into the how and the why of the flight of birds. In observing the flying bird, how far does flight explain itself? In other words, what can live birds teach us human beings of flight?

The general form of the bird is naturally the first thing of which we think. We easily notice that in wings and tail it is kite-like; in body and head, bullet-like. So important are these simple discoveries that this essay might with some reason be ended here. Imagine a kite with a rudder and having an intelligent will of his own. It is not possible to think of it as moving about in the air with a degree of bird-like freedom?

As for the bullet-like form of head and body one can see by a glance at the birds that these appear to be practically a point, which we may call the point of will. The head is indeed the will-point of the bird-kite. In flight it bears outwardly the same relation to the bird's body that the prow of a boat does to its hull; it cleaves the air as the boat's prow does the water.

Let us note some apparent exceptions to our ruddered kite moving by its own will. There are, for example, birds with thick-set heads. Such a one is the grouse, whose head and body form a pretty bulky point of will. But remember, too, that the flight of such birds is remarkably heavy and limited both in direction and duration. There is quite as much difference between the easy, graceful, sweeping, tireless flight of a man-of-war bird and the direct, labored spurt of a grouse as there is between the relative size or expanse of their wings.

The rules are: Birds capable of very prolonged, graceful, varied, soaring flight have a vast expanse of wings as compared with the size of the body. Birds of short, labored, and bullet-like flight have comparatively small rounded wings and heavy bodies. When the flight is between these extremes, the extent of the wings as related to the size of the body remains the same with relation, again, to the degree of freedom in the bird's flight. Birds with poorly developed wings—for example, the ostrich, penguin, and apteryx—are always flightless.

If we believe the form of a bird to be, such as we have seen it to be, of first importance, we should expect to find on closer examination that every detail of its make-up goes to prove the fact, and this is exactly what we do find.

There are two kinds of feathers, "primaries" and "secondaries." This is the order of their importance, the primaries being the all-necessary ones, since a "pinioned" bird (one suffering the permanent loss of several of the outermost, or all of these feathers) cannot fly, though it may fly when most of its secondaries, and even all of its tail-feathers as well, are missing. We see among all birds a general sameness of the wing-feathers of the outer set; with few or no exceptions, they are comparatively strong and stiff and of one general shape, while the other feathers differ, among the various kinds of birds, in endless and often extreme ways. This fact very properly leads us to believe the typical shape of these primaries must be the best for the purpose of flight.

Flight-feathers are found to be stiffest and strongest at their quill ends and most yielding at their tips. They always overlap in the same way, the outermost feather of the extended wing being the undermost in the fully closed wing. The shaft of the feather is near the middle, but toward the outer edge in the inner flight-feathers, and near the outer edge of the outermost feathers.

By these arrangements the wing has a valve-like and an air-like action upon the air, according, more or less, to the will and purpose of the bird whether to sail, swoop, stop, go ahead, or what not. Moreover, the feathers are so arranged in sets, one set to each joint of the wing, as to fold and overlap with remarkable smoothness.

In these respects and in a great many others, we see that the wings resemble oars, rather than sails, for navigating the airy sea. However, "fish of the air" is a still more scientific term for birds than "ships of the air"—even when we stretch "ships" to mean submarines.

That the tail of a bird serves mostly as a rudder and a brake is evident when we watch a sparrow which has lost its means of steering and arresting its flight. It is apt to fly only straight forward, and it comes to rest awkwardly—more so than birds whose tails are naturally very short or almost wanting. The latter class of birds usually have the wings placed far backward, as in loons, ducks, and geese; or they have long legs which they carry extended back behind them like a tail, as in herons and snipe. The feet and legs of such birds doubtless serve the ordinary purposes of a tail. In coming to rest a wild duck, for example, drops its feet and stretches its webbed toes apart in a conspicuous fashion, juts as a meadow lark expands its tail. Herons and snipe make a similar use of their legs, the length of the latter probably making up for the lack of webbed toes in resisting the air.

The relative importance of wings and tail is further shown by comparing these organs in all cases where they are modified as ornaments. In doing this, we find the tail is of an ornamental form far oftener than the wings. With many birds the tail is really a hindrance to flight.

In Africa Mr. Roosevelt observed that the long-tailed male whydah finches were slower than their mates, whose tails were of the usual length, so that the males fell behind when a flock took wing.

Among the pheasants such ornamental tails are of common occurrence, and there are numerous examples among other families of birds. Perhaps any greater development of tail than in our common barn-swallow should be regarded as more ornamental than useful.

If we turn our attention now to the wings of birds, we shall look in vain for anything like such numerous and embarrassing shapes. So rarely do such modifications of wings occur that I can think of only one striking example among the birds of the world—the penant-winged nightjar, a kind of night-hawk of the tropics. It is interesting to note this bird is a night species, probably with very few, if any, enemies to make strong flight necessary.

Thus we have seen that the tail is not even strictly necessary to flight, though the tails of flightless birds are commonly, if not always, very small or almost wholly wanting, and the birds of the best powers of flight have, as a rule, the best developed tails, whereas quite well-developed wings are decidedly necessary to flight.

THE ROYAL THRONE OF KINGS

NINE years ago the remains of Queen Victoria were borne by sea and land to Windsor, but a king rode thereby, and again a king followed a king to Windsor sepulchre when King Edward was carried to his last resting-place.

In 1837 William the Fourth died at Windsor Castle, having lived to realise his wish that he might see the girl Victoria come of age. He was the last of our kings, says his biographer, to claim a part in the old system of government by "Kings, Lords, and Commons," and has since given place to that of government by "Lords and Commons," and which are long may give place to a yet narrower polity. To-day the shears seem lifted. King William lies in St. George's Chapel with Edward IV., Henry VIII., Charles I., and others of royal seed.

George the Fourth, too, died at Windsor Castle. "My boy, this is death!" he said to Sir Watkin Waller, and sat in his arm-chair to the end. He was buried at Windsor, where ten years earlier his father had descended in slow sorrow to the grave. When we think of the Georges we shall do well to remember how Thackeray, their ruthless inquisitor, mourned over the grave of George the Third:

"Low he lies, to whom the proudest used to kneel once, and who was cast lower than the poorest: dead, whom millions prayed for in vain. Driven off his throne; buffeted by rude hands; with his children in revolt; the darling of his old age killed before him untimely; our Lear hangs over her breathless lips and cries, 'Cordelia, Cordelia, stay a little.' 'Vex not his ghost—oh! let him pass—he laments him—Stretch him out longer!'"

WHEN HEALTH IS RUN DOWN

A Tonic Such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Promptly Needed

When the health is run down from any cause whatever, a tonic is needed. A feeling of weakness, poor appetite, loss of breath after slight exertion, indicates that a complete breakdown is near. Sometimes these troubles are due to overwork or worry, or again they may be due to the after effects of fever or some wasting illness. But whatever the cause the trouble should not be neglected, and for the purpose of gaining new health and new strength there is absolutely no better medicine than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which fill the veins with new, rich blood, which tones and strengthens every nerve and every organ in the body. Mrs. Rose A. Smith, Roblin, Man., says: "Some years ago I had a severe attack of typhoid fever. When I recovered sufficiently to be able to get about I found that I was not able to gather up my strength. I tried tonic wines and other medicines, but without avail. For months I could hardly go up stairs, and if I took a walk I was always obliged to take a friend with me to help me home again. A doctor had again been called in, but he said I would grow out of it in time and gave me more medicine, but instead of gaining I kept getting worse, and was at last obliged to take to my bed. One day while lying reading I chanced to come across a cure made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this decided me to try them. Before I had taken the pills long I began to feel a decided improvement and my friends also said I was beginning to look like my old self again. From this on the improvement was steady, but I continued to take the Pills for a couple of months, when I felt that the cure was complete. Several years have passed since then and as I have remained in the best of health I am warranted in saying that the cure is permanent, and I freely give this statement for the benefit it may bring to others."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

That would upon the rack of this tough world

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Does not contain Alum

Dysentery corrodes the intestines and speedily cuts away the lining, bringing about dangerous conditions that may cause death. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial clears the intestinal canals of the germs that cause the inflammation, and by protecting the lining from further ravages restores them to healthy condition. Those subject to dysentery should not be without this simple yet powerful remedy.

"Hash! Strife and Quarrel, over the solemn grave! Sound, trumpets, a mournful march! Fall, dark curtain, upon his pageant, his pride, his grief, his awful tragedy!"

In his reign of thirty-three years George the Second no doubt gathered few golden opinions. It was well that he was ruled by his wife, the good Caroline of Anspach, or, as the rhyme had it:

"You may strut, dapper George, but 'twill all be in vain;
We know 'tis Queen Caroline, not you that reign."

He died suddenly at Kensington Palace, on October 25th, 1760, from heart rupture. He had desired to be buried with his Queen in Henry VII.'s Chapel in Westminster Abbey, where he was laid on the night of November 11th, 1760. "The cathedral was so illuminated," says Horace Walpole, "that one saw it to greater advantage than by day: the tombs, the long aisles, and the fretted roof all appearing distinctly."

George the First sat on the throne for fourteen years. Born at Hanover, and a German through and through, he was nearly a stranger to his people. He never learned the English language. It was said of him that "he had no notion of what was princely." Yet he was neither a coward nor an ingrate. "There are stains in the portrait of the first George," says Thackeray, "and traits in it which none of us need admire; but among the nobler features are justice, courage, moderation—and these we may recognise ere we turn the picture to the wall."

George I. died suddenly at Osnabruck on June 12th, 1727, and for his grave you must search the ancestral vaults at Hanover.

Of Queen Anne it was said by Swift, in one of his best moods, "I believe sleep was never more welcome to a weary traveller than to her." Daughter of James II., she was the last sovereign who reigned over England and Scotland as separate kingdoms, and the first to see their government regulated by one parliament. Wars abroad and great movements at home made illustrious a reign whose commanding figures included Marlborough, Newton, Bolingbroke, Addison, and Swift. Queen Anne died at Kensington Palace on Sunday, August 1st, 1714, and was buried in the Abbey in Henry VII.'s Chapel, which already contained the remains of her husband and of her children, who numbered seventeen and had all died young. The funeral of "good Queen Anne" was not impressive, if we are to believe Samuel Wesley:

"Where Anne rests, with kindred ashes laid,
What funeral honors grace her injur'd shade?
A few faint tapers glimmer'd through the night,
And scanty sable shock'd the loyal sight.

Though millions wail'd her, none composed her train—
Compelled to grieve, forbidden to complain."

William the Third, son of William, Prince of Orange, by Mary, daughter of Charles I., had reigned thirteen years when his fall from horseback laid him in the park at Hampton Court laid him on his death-bed. With a touching description of the last scene Macaulay's "History" ends. "No weakness, no querulousness, disgraced the noble quality of that noble career," etc. His last words were to call Bentinck to his side:

"The King took the hand of his earliest friend and pressed it tenderly to his heart. In that moment, no doubt, all that had cast a slight passing cloud over their long and pure friendship was forgotten. . . . When his remains were laid out, it was found that he wore next to his skin a small piece of black riband. The Lords-in-Waiting ordered it to be taken off. It contained a gold ring and a lock of the hair of Mary."

William was laid by the side of his wife, Mary II., in the Chapel of Henry VII.

James the Second, brother of Charles II., and the most disastrous of English

A Household Medicine.—They that are acquainted with the sterling properties of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the treatment of many ailments would not be without it in the house. It is truly a household medicine and as it is effective in dealing with many ordinary complaints it is cheaper than a doctor. So, keep it at hand, as the call for it may come most unexpectedly.

Temporary Heat Quickly

Did you ever stop to think of the many ways in which a perfect oil heater is of value? If you want to sleep with your window open in winter, you can get sufficient heat from an oil heater while you undress at night, and then turn it off. Apply a match in the morning, when you get out of bed, and you have heat while you dress.

Those who have to eat an early breakfast before the stove is radiating heat can get immediate warmth from an oil heater, and then turn it off.

The girl who practices on the piano in a cold room in the morning can have warmth from an oil heater while she plays, and then turn it off.

The member of the family who has to walk the floor on a cold winter's night with a restless baby can get temporary heat with an oil heater, and then turn it off. The



PERFECTION
SMOKELESS
OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless

is invaluable in its capacity of quickly giving heat. Apply a match and it is immediately at work. It will burn for nine hours without refilling. It is safe, smokeless and odorless. It has a damper top and a cool handle. An indicator always shows the amount of oil in the font.

It has an automatic-locking flame spreader which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back so that the wick can be cleaned in an instant.

The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, and can be quickly unscrewed for reworking. Finished in Japan or nickel, strong, durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited.

FOR THAT NEW HOUSE

Sackett Plaster Board

The Empire Brands of Wall Plaster

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Limited

WINNIPEG, MAN.

kings, lived in France for thirteen years after his ignominious flight from the throne. His last years were spent in pious exercises. Buried at first in the English Benedictine Church of St. Edmund, his remains were afterwards laid in the church at St. Germain, but portions were distributed to various churches and sacred colleges. His friends had hoped that his ashes would one day be brought to the Abbey; but at the French revolution his coffin was broken up for the sake of its lead, and, finally, at the wish of George IV., a last interment was given at St. Germain.

Charles the Second lies in Henry VII.'s Chapel, where he was buried "without any manner of pomp and soon forgotten." The circumstances of his death, on February 6th, 1685, are told by Macaulay in unforgettable pages.

A WAY back, when herds of buffalo grazed along the foothills of the Western mountains, two hardy prospectors fell in with a bull bison that seemed to have been separated from his kind and run amuck. One of the prospectors took to the branches of a tree, and the other dived into a cave. The buffalo bellowed at the entrance to the cavern, and then turned toward the tree. Out came the man from the cave, and the buffalo took

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

after him again. The man made another dive into the hole. After this had been repeated several times the man in the tree called to his comrade, who was trembling at the mouth of the cavern.

"Stay in the cave, you idiot!"
"You don't know nothing about this hole," howled the other. "There's a bear in it!"

BERNARD SHAW, although a vegetarian himself, does not fail to see the possibility of humor in the practice. Presiding recently at a meeting, he was called upon to introduce Sir Edward Lyon, who confines his diet to nuts. "And now," said Mr. Shaw, "I present you to Sir Edward Lyon, he of the earth, earthy, and of the nuts, nutty."

Worms feed upon the vitality of children and endanger their lives. A simple and effective cure is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

No better cigarette the world over than



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Phone, write or wire us before you sell or ship your live stock. We have facilities here for handling same which will prove to your advantage. We will attend to every detail—weigh, yard and feed your stock and secure for you the very highest market prices.

Hundreds of farmers and stockmen are finding it greatly to their advantage to let us sell their stock. It is natural that we secure the best prices, realizing that the success of our Company depends upon the results we obtain and the service we give.

Let us prove to you what service and results we can give.

**The Alberta Farmers' Co-operative
Elevator Company Limited**

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ESTRAY

On the premises of A. A. Perrin, N. E. 10-31-1-5, one bay yearling mare, white face, hind feet white, left front foot white, no visible brand; has been around the premises since October last.

W. F. Sick, Brandreader

ESTRAY

On the premises of Wm. Rupp, Sec. 8, Tp. 31, Rge. 1, W. 5, one red and white heifer, yearling, brand on right side indistinct, right ear cut under half diamond, white star in face, white tail. Came to the premises in September last.

W. F. Sick, Brandreader

**The Didsbury Pioneer,
Now \$1.50 per year**

TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE
FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT
MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF \$500, OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF

Principal repayable 1st October, 1915.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA
OCTOBER 7th, 1915.

Auction Sale

T. H. SLOAN

Under instructions from T. H. Sloan, I will sell by Public Auction at his farm, on the S. W. 1/4 of Sec. 18, Tp. 31, Rge. 2, W. 5th M., or 1 mile south and 5 1/2 miles west of Didsbury, on

Friday, March 2nd

the following, consisting of:

7 HEAD HORSES—Grey mare, 7 yrs., in foal, 1200 lbs.; bay mare, 7 yrs., bred, 1200 lbs.; bay mare, 4 yrs., in foal, 1200 lbs.; filly, 2 yrs.; filly, rising 2 yrs.; brown gelding, 10 yrs., 1150 lbs.; fall colt.

16 HEAD CATTLE—At dairy cow to freshen at time of sale; At dairy cow, milking; 2 yr. old heifers, supposed to be in calf; 2-yr. old steer; 8 coming yearling heifers and steers; good brood sow, to farrow in April.

IMPLEMENTS, Etc.—8 ft. Deering binder; wagon; 1 Deering and 1 McCormick mowers; McCormick 10 ft. hay rake; Cockshutt sulky breaker; sleigh; Cockshutt disc, 14 x 16; 3 sec. lever harrow; truck wagon with rack; light democrat; stubble bottom for Cockshutt breaker; cistern pump with 16 ft. pipe; granary, 10 x 16 ft.; hog house, 8 ft. x 8 ft.; Grindstone; steel tool box; 2 sets work harness.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS—Cook-stove; heater; boiler; 8 ft. extension table; cupboard; 5 kitchen chairs; hammers; 2 iron beds and springs with one mattress; quantity of dishes; Iowa cream separator, cap. 275 lbs., in good running order; DeLaval cream separator, No. 15, new; carpenter planes; Vindex special, a cabinet sewing machine, new; axes; saws; washing machine; post maul; wire stretchers; quantity lumber; 5 doz. chickens, and other articles too numerous to mention.

As Mr. Sloan is leaving the country everything must be sold.

Sale at 1 o'clock sharp
Lunch at Noon.

TERMS—All sums of \$20 and under cash; over that amount a credit of 10 months will be given on approved joint bankable notes bearing interest at 8 per cent. 4 per cent. off for cash on all sums over \$20.

J. N. PATON, P. R. REED,
Auct. Clerk

A Clearing-Out Sale

Henry J. Tuggle

Under instructions from Henry J. Tuggle, I will sell by Public Auction at his farm 6 miles west and 4 miles south of Didsbury; 2 miles east and 1 mile south of Westcott; 7 miles west and 3 miles north of Carstairs, on

Wednesday, March 7th, 1917

the following, consisting of:

46 HEAD HORSES—Team bay mares, 8 and 6 yrs., wgt. 2600; team black mares, one in foal, rising 6 yrs., wgt. 2400; team brown mares, rising 4 and 5 yrs., wgt. 2200; team bay mares, rising 6 yrs., one in foal, wgt. 1400 and 1500; team bay mares, rising 4 yrs., wgt. 2300; team bay mares, 10 yrs., in foal, wgt. 2300; black mare, in foal, 11 yrs., wgt. 1600; black mare, wgt. 1300; bay mare, 7 yrs., wgt. 1300; brown mare, 7 yrs., wgt. 1100; grey mare, 12 yrs., in foal, wgt. 1100 lbs.; bay mare, 11 yrs., in foal, wgt. 1200; bay mare, 7 yrs., in foal, wgt. 1100; bay mare, 10 yrs., wgt. 1300; 2 geldings, rising 4 yrs., wgt. 1100 and 1200 10 head geldings and fillies, rising 3 yrs., mostly from heavy stock; 8 geldings and fillies, rising 2 yrs.; 6 yearling colts; Registered Belgian stallion, rising 7 yrs. (Bullet D'Ands) wgt. 1000 There is a reserve bid on this horse.

45 HEAD OF CATTLE—17 head of At dairy cows, some fresh and others to freshen in spring; 8 head 3 yr. old heifers, some are milking and others to freshen soon; 3 2-yr. old heifers; 2 2-yr. old steers; 9 yearling calves; 6 fall calves.

13 HOGS—2 Brood sows, in pig; 11 shoats, wgt. 75 lbs.

IMPLEMENTS, and TOOLS—2 Bain wagons, 3 1/2 in. half truck; democrat, good as new; top buggy; 2

On account of Mrs. Tuggle being in poor health, Mr. Tuggle has decided to try a different climate and there is absolutely no reserve on anything offered at this sale, (except the stallion.)

SALE AT 10 O'CLOCK SHARP.

LUNCH AT NOON.

Terms: All sums of \$20 and under cash; over that amount a credit of 9 months will be given on approved joint bankable notes bearing interest at 8 per cent. 3 per cent. off for cash on all sums over \$20.

W. G. Liesemer, Clerk

G. B. SEXSMITH, Auctioneer

DISSOLUTION Auction Sale

E. E. WILSON & R. HUESTON

Have given instructions to sell by Public Auction on the Eph. Shantz old farm 2 1/2 miles straight north of Didsbury, on

Thursday, March 1st

the following:

HORSES—Black mare, 7 yrs., 1600 lbs.; black gelding, 5 yrs., 1450 lbs.; bay mare, 8 yrs., 1450 lbs.; pinto gelding, 1000 lbs.; pony mare, 6 yrs., supposed in foal.

CATTLE—20 At dairy cows, some fresh and balance to freshen shortly. These cows are select. 9 spring calves; yearling heifer; grade Shorthorn Durham bull; 4 heifers, coming 2 yrs., to freshen in May; sow, with 6 pigs about 1 month old; 30 purebred Plymouth Rock hens; 12 Rhode Island hens; 4 geese.

IMPLEMENTS, Etc.—McCormick binder, 8 ft., nearly new; Massey-Harris binder, 7 ft.; chains; Oliver gang plow, 14 in., new; set diamond harrows, 6 sec.; harrow cart; Deering mower; Deering rake; 2 seated democrat; overthrow hay stacker; shovels; Bain sweep, nearly new; forks; Mandi wagon, complete; farm wagon and rack; 4 horse sweep, power and jack; Kentucky disc drill, 18 hoes; set disc harrows; Deering rake; set bobsleighs, nearly new; tank heater; garden cultivator; 2 set heavy team harness, brass mounted; set heavy team harness; set scales, 240 lbs. capacity; 12 tons oat sheaf green feed; 10 tons upland hay; a quantity of timothy hay in stack; 600 bushels seed oats, if not previously sold; 7 milk cans; 30 bushels Bove potatoes; 30 bushels Rochester Bove potatoes.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS, Etc.—2 iron bedsteads, springs and mattresses; 2 iron beds; 2 dressers; washstand; 6 dining room chairs; crocks; oak extension table; Belle oak heater; 4 creamers; Singer sewing machine; 6 kitchen chairs; high chair; kitchen cupboard; Daisy churn, No. 2; cooking Gurney Oxford range and reservoir, good baker, 6 holes; quantity fruit jars; baby carriage with hood; washing machine, new, sanitary, high speed, ball bearings and good wringer; dishes and lamps; butter bowl; glass washboard; cooking utensils; copper wash boiler; milk pails, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to start at 11 a.m. sharp
Lunch at Noon

TERMS—All sums of \$20 and under cash; over that amount a credit of 11 months will be given on approved joint bankable notes bearing interest at 8 per cent. 4 per cent. off for cash on all credit amounts.

G. B. SEXSMITH, Auctioneer
W. G. Liesemer, Clerk

Auction Sale

J. H. KITELEY

Under instructions from J. H. Kiteley, I will sell by Public Auction at his farm, S. W. 1/4 Sec. 22, Tp. 31, Rge. 1, W. 5, or 3 miles east on the north road, known as the Peiner farm, on

Wednesday, February 28

the following, consisting of:

4 HEAD HORSES—Team geldings, wgt. 2400 lbs.; standard bred mare, in foal; standard bred mare, 10 yrs. old.

48 HEAD CATTLE—2 At dairy cows, fresh; 1 At dairy cow, milking; 5 heifers, rising 3 yrs., supposed to be in calf; 5 young calves; 2 heifers, rising 2 yrs.; 5 steers, rising 3 yrs.; 2 steers, rising 2 yrs.; Shorthorn bull, rising 2 yrs., registered; 19 calves, from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old; 6 calves, about 5 mos. old.

IMPLEMENTS, Etc.—McCormick binder, 8 ft.; Deering mower, nearly new; Deering horse rake, 10 ft., nearly new; Oliver 14 in. gang plow; set 10 ft. harrows; double trees; hay stacker, complete; buggy; 20 double disc Cockshutt drill; 18 disc Hoosier press drill; 3 in. wagon with triple box, nearly new; 4 in. wagon and rack; grindstone; wheelbarrow; tank heater; cow chains; forks; logging chains; 2 binding chains; 2 sets of heavy work harness and 1 democrat harness; stock saddle and bridle; blackleg outfit.

MISCELLANEOUS—About 70 hens, good laying strain; 500 bus. seed oats.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS—Range, kitchen cupboard, 2 kitchen tables, sideboard, 8 ft. extension dining table, a number of chairs, couch, book case and writing desk, 2 heaters, 4 milk cans, Premier cream separator, 5 rocking chairs, small stand, 4 beds and mattresses, cot, dresser and stand, meat grinder, coffee grinder, ironing board, set smoothing irons and baby carriage, wringer, washing machine nearly new, barrel churn and butter worker, butter bowl, jems, kettles and other articles too numerous to mention.

As Mr. Kiteley is giving up farming everything must be sold.

Sale at 1 o'clock sharp.
Lunch at Noon.

TERMS—All sums of \$20 and under cash; over that amount a credit of 10 months will be given on approved joint bankable notes bearing interest at 8 per cent. 4 per cent. off for cash on all sums over \$20.

J. N. PATON, P. R. REED,
Auct. Clerk

The Truth About Weeds

Freedom of Land From Weeds an Evidence of Good Farming

The following extract was sent to us a few days ago by the manager of a large trust and mortgage company, with a request for a criticism on the views therein contained. Personally, although he was not a farmer, he felt "it was not quite all right and that its teaching could not be squared with that of recognized agricultural authorities."

Extract from an article by Henry Ford on "System," November, 1916: "The great trouble in business today is that most people are so busy doing a variety of things that they have not time to get a real grip of any one thing."

"Weeds are a very good illustration. For centuries people have thought weeds were perfectly useless. Farmers have spent time and money pulling them up, burning them up, anything to get rid of them."

"Now comes a man who has been thinking about weeds, analyzing them and experimenting, and what does he find? That weeds are the best fertilizer, and that instead of spending money to enrich his fields, all the farmer has to do is to plough the weeds under."

"Think of all the money spent, time wasted, in destroying weeds which contain the very chemicals the farmer has been buying in fertilizers; all because the farmer took it for granted that weeds were his enemy and never stopped to do some special thinking."

To the thoughtful, intelligent, practical farmer this article will be quickly disposed of as rubbish, written by one who has not the faintest practical knowledge of farming. But because it contains a few half-truths it may prove somewhat unsettling to certain minds who fail to disentangle the facts from the false reasoning and the altogether erroneous deductions. We may, therefore, briefly consider the more salient points in the argument advanced by this writer.

Weeds are plants, but plants in the wrong place when found on the farm. Like all plants that are turned under, weeds most certainly decompose and eventually return to the soils, their elements to become part and parcel of the soil to feed successive plants. All farmers know this, but they do not on that account sow weeds to enrich their soil. Weeds are weeds because they are found in fields of grain, of hay and other crops, robbing the crop of soil moisture, of light, of air that would otherwise go to nourish and develop the crop. In this way weeds not only lessen the yield of the valuable field crop but reduce the value of the product by their presence, at times making it practically worthless. They starve and choke the crop and furthermore markedly reduce the value of the product. This is how weeds injure the farmer. Hay full of thistles, and grain with numerous weed seeds are examples.

From reading the article one might suppose that weeds occur only in themselves. When such a condition does occur on any large area, either through neglect or on an unworked summerfallow, or through not practising a rotation, the best and only plan of reclamation of the area, is by ploughing the weeds under and subsequently putting in a crop that allows a thorough cultivation of the soil. But there is nothing new in this; every farmer's boy ought to know this is the only course. If by this method the weeds can be got rid of, so much the better, and we admit, incidentally the soil is thereby improved. Unfortunately, despite the best endeavors, only too frequently there are running root stalks (as in couch grass) and seeds left alive (as with mustard) in the soil, that grow weeds to injure successive crops. Persistent cultivation of the soil in such a case will be necessary over a term of years, to rid the land of these robbers.

But when the weeds occur, as is their habit, in field crops, as in grain and hay, would the writer of this article advise ploughing the whole thing under, to obtain the fertilizing value of the weeds? No; unless the weeds were in such abundance as to absolutely ruin the crops, "the wheat and the tares must grow together until the harvest."

With "hoed" crops—corn, roots, etc., the cultivator is kept going throughout the growing season to destroy weed growth and preserve the soil moisture for the crop—and every farmer knows that this is good practice.

If the article means anything it counsels growing weeds to enrich the land. This would be rank heresy. The science and practice of farming alike pronounce such a doctrine as absolutely fallacious. There are crops that can be grown for enriching the soil, as, for instance, clover, but in this class we do not find "weeds" unless plants which during their growth deprive the legitimate crop of its food supply and at the harvest seriously depreciate the value of the product.

We might elaborate this criticism from several standpoints—as for instance the inference that weeds should be grown rather than fertilizers bought—but perhaps enough

has been said to show that such teaching as is implied is erroneous and harmful. The farmer is quite right in thinking weeds are his enemies, that they are a curse, diminishing the yields of his valuable crops, and seriously reducing the value of such, as food for either man or beast. An evidence of good farming—one of the best is the freedom of the land from weeds. Such a condition can only result from using clean seed, a right rotation of crops and the proper working, cultivation of the soil.—Frank T. Shutt, D.Sc., Dominion Chemist.

Special Study Planned By Grain Grower

General Welfare and Development of Organization Is Being Sought

For the Saskatchewan Grain Growers' Association, the provincial special study committee has sent out recommendations for educational work to the local secretaries. The work will primarily take the form of special study of public questions before debating circuits can be formed as recommended.

The special study branch of the organization department of the Saskatchewan Grain Growers' Association is instituted to promote the study and discussion of economic general welfare and development of higher and broader citizenship.

Any local intending to participate in this line of endeavor should appoint a special study committee with its own secretary.

To conduct, study, participate in debates and discussions and to promote literary, social and other activities. "Special study" committee will assist in the work of the local by conducting research work and examining and recommending suitable books, public documents and fugitive literature, supplying references for desired information and making suggestions for study and debates.

Each local is advised to provide itself with books and documents and other means useful for conducting work, and also to provide a fund for the prompt purchase of necessary books and other supplies in advance of need.

Any local with a little time and trouble and a trifling expense may build up a reference library of incalculable value by a systematic filing of press clippings, public documents, pamphlets and other fugitive literature. A wide range should be left for local initiative in collateral activities. Locals should be free to take up any subjects of local interest or importance. Light entertainment, especially music, is desirable, but should not be permitted to interfere with the main purpose. An occasional evening given entirely to social enjoyment will afford a desirable relaxation and stimulate the neighborhood spirit.

Whenever a promising line of activity is instituted, it should be reported to the secretary of the provincial special study committee for the enlightenment of other locals in turn.

A question box open to all topics germane to the subject at hand is an invaluable adjunct to the local meeting.

It is suggested that the first local in any community deciding to take up this work may immediately endeavor to get neighboring locals similarly started. As soon as the second is formed the two may arrange, if possible, to hold their first joint debate at a third school nearby, aiming to institute the work there before adjourning. In this way organization work can be extended until the entire community is included.

Locals may be grouped into circuits of convenient number for the purpose of holding a series of point debates; such as circuits to be under the management of a circuit committee.

Circuit committee may be composed of one member of the educational committee from each local and shall appoint one member corresponding secretary.

The district director is expected to co-operate with the circuit committee in every way tending to promote this work.

England Free of Gypsies

Wandering Bands Have All Been Forced to Work

The last remnants of a gypsy band that has wandered aimlessly about England for years was rounded up in Sheffield recently, one man being mustered into the army and three others imprisoned for petty thefts. The Scotland Yard men, who trailed and finally caught the wanderers, believe they have put an end to the gypsy business, at least for the duration of the war.

Before the conscription law became effective there were hordes of gypsies and van dwellers in England and Scotland. Practically all of them are now either serving with the army or doing war work.

Tricks in All Trades

"Have you ever had any experience in handling high-class ware?" asked a dealer in bric-a-brac of an applicant for work.

"No, sir," was the reply, "but I think I can do it."

"Suppose," said the dealer, "you accidentally broke a very valuable porcelain vase, what would you do?"

"I should put it carefully together," replied the man, "and set it where a wealthy customer would be sure to knock it over again."

Canada and the Beef Problem

All Three Western Provinces Show Large Increases in Number of Livestock Raised

With the price of beef and other meats soaring to hitherto unheard-of heights, and every newspaper carrying stories about the future prices of boots and shoes and other articles made of leather, there may be a modicum of comfort to be taken from the fact that the farmers and ranchers of Western Canada are now turning their attention to cattle and stock raising to an extent that would not have been believed possible a few years ago.

The modern farmer is very wide awake, especially those of the three prairie provinces of Canada, and naturally as soon as he saw the prices of livestock soaring on the large world markets he began to pay more attention to stock raising, gradually finding as he did so that by combining it with the grain production he was able to make two profits where he hitherto had one.

According to figures given in the Census and Statistics Bulletin issued by the department of trade and commerce at Ottawa, all three of the western provinces show large increases in the number of livestock raised in 1916 as compared with 1913, the year previous to the war. Although there had been a slight gradual increase in the years immediately preceding 1913, all classes of livestock except swine show greater percentage of increase in the years after the commencement of the war than those previous. The figures for hogs show a decrease, due to the severe large war orders received by some of the western packing firms from the allies. One firm alone is said to have received an order for ham and bacon that called for 350,000 head of hogs. Sheep is one of the outstanding features of the government report. The increase is approximately 30 per cent, which is very gratifying. Many of the smaller farmers of the west have started small flocks of sheep as they have found out that the climate is very suitable to them, provided a certain amount of shelter was supplied during the short periods when the weather might otherwise be too severe.

There are several large flocks in the west, and the success that the owners of these have met with has prompted the smaller farmers to start flocks. As an excellent price was obtained for wool this year, ranging as high as 36 cents a pound, and averaging ten pounds of wool per animal, the industry thus received another impetus. One sheep owner in Alberta was offered \$12.00 per head for his entire flock of 6,000 head. He refused the offer and also another of \$7.50 per head for 1,600 lambs. A short time after refusing these offers he purchased another 500 ewes.

The report estimates that there are at the present time 2,048,354 cattle in the three western provinces, 565,709 being milch cows and the balance beef and other cattle. This shows an increase of nearly 15 per cent. over 1913, and also the very large number of beef cattle that have been marketed during the past couple of years must be taken into consideration. Many large war orders were filled in Western Canada.

The Dominion and provincial governments and the Canadian Pacific Railway through its agricultural and animal industry branch, have all aided the farmers in every possible way, and have published broadcast literature showing the best results that have been obtained on the various experimental and demonstration farms. The Canadian Pacific has several of these farms throughout the west, with an expert in charge of each, and at every cattle sale these farms are represented by animals of a very high class, both for breeding, milch and beef animals. The experts in charge of these farms will at all times aid in anyway they can the farmer who seeks advice with reference to the best stock to go in for and also the proper way to secure the greatest results.

As an instance of the demand for good breeding stock, eight-one head of Shorthorn cattle realized \$27,620 at a sale recently held at Calgary, Alta. The top price obtained was \$885, which was paid for a thoroughbred bull, while the average price was \$340, and when it is known that 65 of these animals were under eighteen months old, it will be seen that they were a fine lot of animals.

While there is no prospect of an immediate reduction in the price of meat as a result of the increased interest displayed by the farmers of the west, the prairies of the Canadian west have unlimited room for the raising of all kinds of livestock, and with the farmers taking a greater interest in livestock than ever before, Canada is destined to play a large part in solving the meat problem which the world now faces, and which is likely to become still more acute at the close of the war when European countries will be buying animals to replenish their herds.

Proposals For Enforced Economy

A lot of talking is being done these days about the desirability of thrift in order that Canada may have the financial resources for doing her duty in the war. The idea is excellent, but there is no need for the thing to be overdone. The money required can be saved without privation, if only the people will exercise prudence and sense.—Winnipeg Telegram.

Conditions Grow Worse in Germany

Food Situation Has Reached an Acute Intensity

D. T. Curtin, the United States writer who has been giving the London Times the result of ten months of observation in Germany, recently received from a source in Germany the following report of conditions as they were at the end of October:

"Disappointment is felt in official circles at the failure to bring about a separate peace with Russia. This was confidently looked forward to, as was the fall of Verdun. Russia has stood firm against immense pressure and promises."

"Since you left Germany the food situation has reached an acute intensity, which could only be explained in a very long communication. The keen eagerness of the thrust into Rumania indicates the condition of the German larder."

"More and more sugar is being used in the munition factories, and an increasing quantity of milk for the manufacture of glycerine used for making explosives. The infant age-limit for milk has been reduced to four years in many districts. There is a growing dissatisfaction among mothers in consequence. It is urged that infants and invalids should be provided with milk in priority to munition factories. The richer Germans, the army, the navy, and the aristocracy are not suffering. The chief burden of the shortage is falling upon the middle classes, for the poor are being more and more supplied by the communal kitchens. Cocoa is still coming in in large quantities, but it is not allowed to be sold pure. It is now heavily adulterated with flour or starch."

"In Austria and Hungary the conditions are even worse, but the authorities aver that the situation is now at its lowest possible level of stringency. Mysterious promises are made of important changes, which are understood to mean the introduction of the supplies to be gathered in Rumania."

"The retreat from Verdun, accompanied by the heaviest losses in that sector since the spring, has aggravated dissatisfaction and even Hindenburg is being criticized. The censorship is more rigid than a month ago, and numbers of preventive arrests are being made. The labor question in North Germany has been relieved by the introduction of a number of Belgian and French workers."

Winter Care of Colts

Valuable Experience Gained in This Connection at Experimental Station

With a view to ascertaining the actual cost of raising colts, records have been kept during the past four years of the amounts of feed consumed and of the gains made by the colts.

Brood mares on the Experimental Station at Scott are grade Clydesdales, one weighing approximately 1,350 pounds, the other 1,550 pounds. The mares are worked until foaling time, and are then rested for two weeks. Later they are used to do light work on the farm. The colts are kept in the barn when the mares are at work. When not at work, the mares and colts run in the pasture and are fed a little grain in addition to the pasturage. The colts are weaned when about five months old.

The daily rations for weanling colts have been about as follows:

Morning—1-1/4 pounds of oat chop, 1-2 pound of bran, 4 pounds of prairie hay.

Noon—1-1/4 pounds of oat chop, 1-2 pound of bran, 3 pounds alfalfa hay.

Night—1-2 sheaf oats, with oat straw.

On two nights of the week, the oat sheaf is replaced with two pounds of boiled oats. Salt is given in the feed three times per week. The colts are watered three times daily.

Feed as indicated, the cost of feed for one colt for 4-1/2 months during the past winter, amounted to \$14.06.

During the period the colt gained 115 pounds, and at 1 year old weighed 820 pounds. The colt a year older was fed twice the quantity of oat chop, and in addition one pound of alfalfa hay. The oat straw is also increased for the older colts.

Colts up to two years of age are sheltered during the winter, and only allowed out for an hour's exercise every day. This has been found to give larger colts than where they are allowed to run out in the open fields during the day and stabled at nights. As an illustration of this, one colt was allowed to run out in the day during the first, second and third winters. A full brother, of inferior conformation, was allowed out during the first winter but during the second winter was kept in the barn and given good feed. The latter colt weighed as much at two years as the first did at three years.

Where protection is afforded, either by trees, hills, or a high board fence, etc., the colts would no doubt do equally well outside, but on the open plains, without shelter of any kind, the colts are chilled by the strong winds, if left out for too long a period, and do not make as satisfactory gains. In order to overcome this difficulty, light, roomy, box stalls should be provided in well-ventilated stables, giving the colts an opportunity to take some exercise inside, and this, when supplemented by an hour in the paddock, will keep them healthy and their limbs in good shape.

France Gave Quarter of Munitions to Assist Allies

Deprived of Resources, Brave Country Husbanded Man-Power and Aided Her Colleagues

France was deprived of 50 per cent. of her resources in coal, 90 per cent. of her iron ore and 80 per cent. of her iron and steel manufacturing establishments by the German invasion. At the same time the developments of the war multiplied her needs of precisely the things which those resources supplied. Official figures just furnished to the Associated Press show how, crippled as she was, France metamorphosed her remaining industries and improvised new ones so as to utilize to the maximum her remaining resources, not only supplying her own army, but handling over nearly a quarter of her output in arms and munitions to her allies. France has supplied to the Belgians, Russians, Italians, Serbians and Rumanians great quantities of such arms and munitions as she has manufactured herself and has abandoned to her allies a considerable portion of what she bought abroad.

"The cessations of war supplies France has made to her allies are not regarded as sacrifices," an officer of the general staff says. "We simply delegate thus a part of our energies to those who are in a situation to employ them to the best advantage."

Of its total production, since the beginning of the war, France has turned over to its allies quantities that represent the following proportions:

Rifles, 30 per cent.; cartridges, 22 per cent.; field gun shells, 20 per cent.; heavy artillery ammunition, 20 per cent.; trench mortars, 13 per cent.; hand grenades, 27 1-2 per cent.; protecting masks against suffocating gas, 10 per cent.; powder, 8 per cent.; other explosives, 5 per cent.

A French officer says that up to October 16, France had supplied Russia with more than 600,000 rifles and more than 300,000,000 cartridges, sent her several hundred pieces of heavy artillery, millions of projectiles for field guns, millions of hand grenades, and thousands of airplane motors.

"French technical experts and specialists were also sent to Russia to intensify the home production," he said. "There are now 22 officers of the subaltern officers and soldiers of the French army occupying important posts in Russian munition factories."

The most important French mission sent to Russia was that headed by Colonel Pyot, who transformed into munition factories a great many establishments that had not previously worked for national defence.

Raw materials and coal have been sent in large quantities from Europe to Italy, together with a number of batteries of heavy artillery with a supply of shells to go with it. Besides keeping up the provision of projectiles for these heavy guns, France furnished Italy with a considerable number of charged 3-inch shells and engaged to supply regularly several thousand empty shells per day. Five hundred thousand helmets, 40,000 trench shields, more than 100 trench mortars, hundreds of tons of aluminum and chemical products, were among other things furnished to Italy while a French flying corps constitutes the defence of Venice against Austrian air attacks.

From the end of 1914 until the evacuation of Serbia, France supplied the Serbian artillery with 2,000 3-inch shells per day. After the retreat it was France that undertook the transportation and the reconstitution of the Serbian army at Corfu. The armament and ammunition were furnished exclusively by France and were identical with those of the French divisions; the rest of the material and supplies were furnished in common by France and Great Britain. One hundred and fifty vessels were required for the transportation constituting another privation to France, in such dire need of better ocean transportation facilities. Seventy-six voyages were required for the entire operation and it was accomplished without a single incident.

France also supplied entirely the Rumanian army with war material and munitions from the day of its entry into the war.

Britain Favors Daylight Saving

The London Times prints a forecast of the report of the committee which has investigated the results of last year's daylight saving. It says the evidence taken shows that opinion overwhelmingly favors making the plan general in 1917. There is almost a consensus among the interests which had the most difficulties because of the setting of the clocks ahead that the disadvantages vanished in practice and that those that remained were far outweighed by the advantages obtained. The Times says it is virtually certain that the daylight-saving plan will be renewed in 1917, but that it is likely to begin some time in April instead of May 21.

Dairy Progress in the West

In the nine years ending with 1915 the output of creamery-butter in Alberta increased from one and a half million pounds to nearly seven and a half millions. In the nine years ending 1916 the output of the same product in Saskatchewan jumped from 66,246 pounds to 2,500,000 pounds. A proposal is now under consideration looking to the amalgamation of the seventeen creameries in Saskatchewan under one management.

CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY

10 CENTS PER PLUG

Conserve Modesty

Of course, when the cost of leather is soaring out of sight, that is the time when the butterflies of fashion dictate a shoe reaching half way to the knee. Better lengthen their dresses. Patriotism and modesty will both be conserved thereby. — Hamilton Spectator.

BACKACHE GONE!

Glenella, Man.
"I think GIN PILLS are the finest thing for the kidneys. When first I came to Canada I suffered with dreadful pains in my back, that made me quite ill. A friend gave me six of your

GinPills

FOR THE KIDNEYS
and after I had taken one dose I felt less pain. I then got myself a box and before half of it was gone I had lost all the backache. "If any one tells me what a pain they have in their back I say 'You should try Gin Pills.'"
Mrs. J. Rickrell.
All druggists sell Gin Pills at 50c. a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Sample free if you write to
NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED
Toronto, Ont.

The Squire's Sweetheart

— BY —

KATHARINE TYNAN

WARD, LOCK & CO., LIMITED
London, Melbourne, and Toronto

(Continued.)

"I should like a little dog; if I got him young enough, he wouldn't quarrel with the pussy. He'd let me know when people were coming. I shall be too hard at work to keep looking from behind the curtains."

He remembered the sense he had had while he waited at the door of being observed, of having eyes upon him.

"I shall send or bring you a puppy. They are Aberdeens, very faithful to their owner, indifferent to the rest of the world. Don't let the cat scratch him."

"She's a young thing yet. They'll be company for each other. Oh, sir, I don't know how to thank you. Your Aberdeens sound good; faithful to one; indifferent to all the rest. I shall be like a queen."

She went with him to the door, remembering that she had not thanked him for this and that thing. Mrs. Brown had equipped the lodge as for one of the reduced ladies, putting into the cupboards and the pantry all that would be needed. The coal cellar was stocked. She had plenty of everything to go on with. Presently she would find her own supplies.

"What's out there, sir?" she asked of the Squire, indicating the high wall, with the chevaux de frise of sharp glass a-top.

"The village—Silverdale."

"I thought it was a village by the noise. It made me feel happy to hear it—with the wall between."

The Squire frowned upwards disapprovingly.

"It is rather a wicked wall," he said. "I am not responsible for it. I hate that glass. It was there before my time. Silverdale boys were fond of apples, like other boys. By the way, I was about to have a wicked made in the wall. You could keep it locked if you liked. It would be so much easier for your shopping and so much less lonely."

"Oh, for heaven's sake, sir, no wicked," she said. "It would spoil everything. I love that wall."

The Squire laughed at the intensity of the speech. There was something about the woman—something pleasant which made him forget the scarred face when he was not looking at it. She had femininity, the thing, lacking which, many a pretty woman is no more than a scentless flower, without honey for the bees.

"Very well, then," he said; "there shall be no wicked. You will have to go nearly a mile to the lodge-gates, keeping along the shrubbery path by the wall. There is a little shop close by the lodge gates, Mrs. Chiny's. She can supply you with most things you will want, without going to the village."

"Oh, thank you, sir. Think that you have made a poor creature very happy. Do you see the patch of snowdrops, sir, coming up under that apple-tree? I was thinking just before you came of all the things that would be coming up in the spring. It is a long time since I have had a spring in the country before. If only my little girl had lived, sir!"

She turned about and went in, closing the door behind her, and the Squire went on his way, wondering about Mrs. Bartlett's mystery and the sorrowful story that was apparently hers.

CHAPTER IV.—THE COUNTRY NEWS.

Hilary Strangways was at Silverthorne Manor for the Easter vacation. He had just got into the F.O., and was finding London a remarkably pleasant place. The chimney-piece of his sitting-room in the little flat in Jermyn Street held a considerable number of invitation cards. Hilary, at present, had not learned to distrust his world, and had not considered why he should be so much in demand; else he might have discovered that since Mr. Meyrick had not married he was little likely to marry now; so that Hilary was coming more and more to be accepted as the heir to Silverthorne Manor and the snug rent-roll that went with it.

Hilary might have a very gay time in London, but it had not spoiled him. Indeed, he had been popular all his days without getting spoiled. He had been a placid yet rowdy and merry child, adored by the servants and dependents generally; he had been an ideal schoolboy, playing the game always, and with a radiant good humor that carried him through all his scrapes. No one could long resist his turned-up nose and the appeal of his clean, bright face. He exuded happiness wherever he went, and he was correspondingly loved. At the early dances which he had attended in the weeks between Christmas and Lent, he had danced indefatigably, with a delight in the dancing for its own sake; had diffused agreeableness wherever he went; had made many a wallflower happy; had pressed many hands, and looked into many eyes with a roguish kindness which pre-

vented any harm being done. Altogether Hilary was the good guest to many a hostess in trouble about her dancing men. The season was likely to afford him more gaieties than he would know what to do with; for he found it difficult to say "No" to an invitation from a woman.

He came back to Silverthorne, as he had come back to it from Eton for all those happy summer vacations. He had been the Squire's own boy since he was eight years old; when his parents, who had sent him home from India three years previously, had been drowned by the bursting of a dam, which had ended everything for them at the moment when they were getting ready for the visit home to which they had been looking forward with a passionate anticipation.

Like the Eton boy, Hilary had been all round the house and the gardens before he was many hours at home. He had talked with everyone—kissed Mrs. Brown while he reminded her of various misdeeds of his boyhood; visited Caroline, the cook, who was getting very short of breath and rather cranky, into a wild dance round the kitchen; picked the best camellia in the hothouses for his button-hole, while old Sutton, the head gardener, who thought Silverthorne gardens and all they possessed, his exclusive property, smiled sourly, yet smiled.

The house was always different when Hilary came home. He was incorrigibly boyish and school-boyish. While Hilary was away, life seemed somewhat suspended at the Manor House. The Squire had all the occupations of a country gentleman. He sat on various boards and benches. He was a churchwarden. He shot and hunted, and did the other things other men of his class did, even if he did them somewhat languidly to his inner consciousness. From his long devotion to a sick mother he had learnt a way of going through life soft-foot. And the companionship of a gentle little ghost like Mary Champeys, with her spiritual eyes, her cloudy hair, her wistful smile, told for quietness. Wherefore the servants were wont to complain that you never could tell whether the master was in the house or out of it; Brady, the Irish groom, would say from time to time that he'd give anything if the master'd cursed him now and again as the old Colonel used to do at home in Mayo; and the Irish horse, he felt sure, was as lonesome as himself for a bit of strong talking to.

Hilary had heard all about the accident in detail, and about Mrs. Bartlett and her occupation of the old lodge. He was insatiable for news of everybody. When it came to the Souths—Margaret had not answered his last letter, he complained—the Squire's brows took a line of pain and bewilderment. After a lull the talk about Lady South had broken out again, and worse than before. The strange gentleman, Mr. Langton, if that was his name, had reappeared on the scene, not staying this time, but coming for a few hours at a time. He and Lady South had been seen together, walking and talking in little-frequented places, with Margaret somewhere not very far off, keeping guard.

There were so few strangers at Silverdale that everyone was agog to know all about one when he appeared. Lady South's visitor was a person not to be forgotten once seen—tall and dark, clean-shaven, distinguished, with a somewhat worn, handsome face. The Squire had come upon him and Lady South once in the woods, and she had introduced him nervously; there had been a perceptible pause before the name. They had spoken a few words, and the Squire had gone on, leaving the two sitting on the seat by the pond, in the damp of the winter day, Lady South's delicate skirts trailing in the sodden leaves and wet grass. She had looked miserable, poor thing, with blue shadows about her lips, her eyes bright and feverish, a hectic spot in her cheek that spoke of pain.

They had been debating something eagerly when the Squire appeared, the man apparently pleading, the woman looking down immovable at the dead leaves under her pretty shoes.

The Squire was almost certain as he moved away that Margaret eluded him, gliding quickly down a gamekeeper's path through the thick undergrowth. He might have been sure if he had wished; but he had not wished; he had walked away with a trouble in his heart. Was the poor thing being pushed over the precipice by the brutality of her wicked old husband? and was?—ah, no, it was beyond thinking that Lady South could involve her young daughter in anything questionable. When he thought of Margaret's clear eyes, he said to himself that no matter how things looked, he must believe that there was a sufficient and an innocent explanation.

(To Be Continued.)

A Nasty One

She (after a tiff): I presume you would like your ring back.
He: Never mind, keep it. No other girl I know could use that ring unless she wore it on her thumb.

Unfamiliar Uses for Wood

Science Is Constantly Finding New Uses for Wood Products

In addition to the ordinary uses of wood with which we are familiar, mankind is dependent upon the forest for a variety of products whose appearance does not indicate their origin, say members of the Federal Forest Service. Numerous as these products are, and as extensive as is their use at the present time, science is constantly learning new constituents which enter into the make-up of wood and is finding new uses to which these constituents and those already known can be put.

Charcoal, as everyone knows, is essential for the manufacture of black powder. All of the acetone used as a solvent in making nitrocellulose powders is derived from acetic acid, a product of hard-wood distillation. Great Britain, it is said, is dependent upon the United States for acetone used in making cordite. Black walnut is a standard for gunstocks, and has been so much in demand for the past two years that our supply of this valuable wood has been considerably reduced, and other woods, notably birch, are being substituted. From Europe comes the complaint that there is a shortage of willow for making wooden legs.

By converting cellulose, one of the elements of wood, into a gelatinous material, known as viscose, a wide field is opened up for the utilization of wood waste, and a new line of products, varying all the way from sausage casings to tapestry, is added to the already lengthy list. Many of the so-called "silk" socks, neckties and fancy braids now on the market contain artificial silk made from wood.

About nine-tenths of all the paper we use is made from wood.

Summerfallow Statistics

Taking 100 as the area under summerfallow last year, the amount of land under summerfallow in Manitoba in 1916 was 104, in Saskatchewan 103, and in Alberta 90. The figures for 1915 were 77, 71 and 74 respectively. There will obviously be a great deal more land in cultivation in Western Canada in 1917 than in 1916.

"I wrote this poem to kill time."
"Well, you may be sure that time will have revenge and kill the poem."

Kept Fit Through Two Wars

Ontario Sapper Praises Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

That a soldier should use and praise Dr. Cassell's Tablets is clear proof of the wonderful sustaining power of this great strength-giving medicine. And thousands of service men on and off sea are trusting to Dr. Cassell's Tablets to sustain them through all the hardships of relentless war.

SAPPER A. HARTLEY, OF THE A. COMPANY, CANADIAN ENGINEERS, whose home address is 906, TRAFALGAR STREET, LONDON, ONTARIO, is one of many who have written in praise of Dr. Cassell's Tablets. He says: "As a constant user of Dr. Cassell's Tablets I would like to add

my testimony to their value. I used them when I was in the South African War, and, during the benefit of them there, have taken them since whenever I felt run down. I always recommend them, for I know they do all that is claimed for them. In my opinion they are the best tonic anyone can take for loss of appetite, poor blood, or general weakness of the system. We have had a lot of hard training here, and some time ago I began to feel the strain, but I got some Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and the boys are surprised at what a difference they made in me. I mean to have some with me always on active service."

Dr. Cassell's Tablets put new life and vigour into weak, overstrained people. They nourish the nerves, enrich the blood, strengthen the general system, and create that snap and fitness which make life a joy. Take a course of them, and health and vital energy will soon be yours.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

FREE SAMPLE.
On receipt of 5 cents to cover mailing and packing, a generous free sample will be sent at once.
Address: Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., 10, McCaul street, Toronto.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are Nutritive, Restorative, Alterative, and Anti-Spasmotic, and the recognized remedy for:
Nervous Breakdown, Sleeplessness, Mal-nutrition, Nerve Paralysis, Anemia, Wasting Diseases, Infantile Weakness, Kidney Trouble, Palpitation, Neurasthenia, Dyspepsia, Vital Exhaustion.
Specially valuable for nursing mothers and during the Critical Period of life.
Sold by Druggists and Storekeepers throughout Canada. Price: One tube, 50 cents; six tubes for the price of five. War tax, 2 cents per tube extra.
Sole Proprietors: Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Manchester, Eng.



THE NATION'S FUTURE Depends Upon Healthy Babies

Properly reared children grow up to be strong, healthy citizens

Many diseases to which children are susceptible, first indicate their presence in the bowels. The careful mother should watch her child's bowel movements and use

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

It is a corrective for diarrhoea, colic and other ailments to which children are subject especially during the teething period.

It is absolutely non-narcotic and contains neither opium, morphine nor any of their derivatives.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

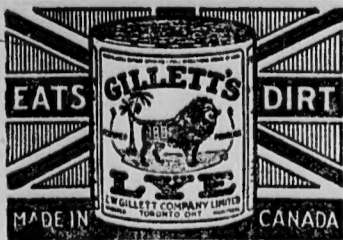
Makes Cheerful, Chubby Children

Soothes the fretting child during the trying period of its development and thus gives rest and relief to both child and mother.

Buy a bottle today and keep it handy

Sold by all druggists in Canada and throughout the world

GILLETT'S LYE



Boots by the Million

Northampton the Centre of a Huge War Industry

No less than \$1,625,000 worth of boots a week are being turned out by the Northamptonshire factories, who are supplying not only the British army with footwear, but are also making boots for the French army and navy, the Belgian, Serbian, and Italian armies. Many curious boots are being turned out by the Northampton factories. There is a thigh boot for sailors in which he can almost float; short-footed boots for Gurkhas; sandals for West African soldiers; special boots for the Flying Corps; and last, but not least, mosquito boots for the soldiers fighting in tropical countries.

WINTER HARD ON BABY

The winter season is a hard one on the baby. He is more or less confined to stuffy, badly ventilated rooms. It is so often stormy that the mother does not get him out in the fresh air as often as she should. He catches colds which rack his little system; his stomach and bowels get out of order and he becomes peevish and cross. To guard against this the mother should keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house. They regulate the stomach and bowels and break up colds. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Rejected

Young Man: I asked, but I received not.
Parson Prim: Then you asked amiss.
Young Man (sadly): Yes, I asked a miss.

To Asthma Sufferers.—Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy comes like a helping hand to a sinking swimmer. It gives new life and hope by curing his trouble—something he has come to believe impossible. Its benefit is too evident to be questioned—it is its own best argument—its own best advertisement. If you suffer from asthma get this time-tried remedy and find help like thousands of others.

No Change

At the age of sixteen Alice Jones wrought poetic changes in her name. She signed herself E. Alysse Jones. Thus designated she entered a new school. The head mistress asked her name. "Alysse Jones," she replied. "A-ly-ss-ee."
"Thank you," said the teacher. "And how are you spelling Jones now?"—Argonaut.

A Pleasant Healthful Habit

A daily ration of Grape-Nuts and cream is a splendid food for those who want vigor and energy.

Grape-Nuts

is a concentrated health-food made from choice whole wheat and malted barley. It retains the vital mineral elements of the grain so essential to thorough nourishment of body and brain, but lacking in many other cereal foods.

Every table should have its daily ration of Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"

No change in price, quality, or size of package

W. N. U. 1143

Akin to the British

Interesting Conclusions Drawn From Tracing French Ancestry

Thoughtful delvers into Canadian history have drawn attention to the fact that the French of Lower Canada are more akin to ourselves than we have been accustomed to suppose. Their ancestors came from Brittany and Normandy. The Bretons are brothers to the Celtic, Irish, the Welsh and the Highland Scottish. The Normans were of Scandinavian blood, and essentially identical with the Northmen who scourged England under the name of Danes, occupied that part of France from which came William the Conqueror and his retinue, and even adventured into the Mediterranean as far as Sicily. It would be difficult, therefore, to say whether the early explorers and settlers along the St. Lawrence in the days of the Bourbons were more typical Frenchmen—mercenary and volatile—than they were typical Britons—daring, patient, plodding and physically prolific.—Hamilton Spectator.

CHILBLAINS

Easily and Quickly Cured with
EGYPTIAN LINIMENT
For Sale by All Dealers
DOUGLAS & CO., PROP'RS Napanee, Ont.

Had the Drop

First Motorist: How many miles can you go on a gallon?
Second Motorist: How many can you?
First Motorist: I asked you first.

A Thorough Pill.—To clear the stomach and bowels of impurities, and irritants is necessary when their action is irregular. The pills that will do this work thoroughly are Farmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are mild in action but mighty in results. They purge painlessly and effectively, and work a permanent cure. They can be used without fear by the most delicately constituted, as there are no painful effects preceding their gentle operation.

Hard to Say

Passenger: What makes the train run so slow?
Irate Conductor: If you don't like it you can get off and walk.
Passenger: I would, only I am not expected until train-time.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Both Easy

"It is easy to give advice."
"Yes; also to refrain from taking it."

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 24th day of December, A. D. 1886.
A. W. GLEASON,
(Seal) Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Keeping Account

A Little Figuring Will Usually Pay Big Dividends

It has been said that if lead pencils were uncommon things there would be golden opportunities for slick-tongued salesmen to sell them at a substantial profit on the strength of the amount of money which could be saved by their use. This was never more true than it is today when everything is so high in price. A lead pencil judiciously used will show which crops last year returned the most for the labor put upon them. Such information would be valuable in planning this year's work. Lead pencils have been known to save years of time which was being spent in milking unprofitable cows. A little figuring might show where the purchase of a new machine would more than save its cost in time saved during the rush of a busy season. Before the lead pencil idea is capitalized why not start of your own accord to ascertain just how things are going and where savings of time and money could be made?—The Practical Farmer.

Holloway's Corn Cure takes the corn out by the roots. Try it and prove it.

A Sure Way

A Minnesota man relates that one afternoon a train on a western railway stopped at a small station, when one of the passengers, in looking over the place, found his gaze fixed upon an interesting sign. Hurrying to the side of the conductor, he eagerly inquired: "Do you think that I will have time to get a soda before the train starts?"

"Oh, yes," answered the conductor. "But suppose," suggested the thirsty passenger, "that the train should go on without me?"
"We can easily fix that," promptly replied the conductor. "I will go along and have one with you." — Argonaut.

Redpath SUGAR



2 and 5 lb. Cartons—
10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

is made in one grade only—the highest. So there is no danger of getting "seconds" when you buy Redpath in the original Cartons or Bags.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it."

Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited, Montreal.

Wisely Chosen Time

"The time for good resolution making, that is, just after Christmas, was wisely chosen."
"What do you mean?"
"It's so much easier to be good when you're broke, you know."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Sirs,—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT for the past 25 years, and whilst I have occasionally used other liniments I can safely say that I have never used any equal to yours.

If rubbed between the hands and inhaled frequently, it will never fail to cure cold in the head in 24 hours. It is also the Best for bruises, sprains, etc.—Yours truly,

J. G. LESLIE.

Dartmouth.

In the Toils

First Hippopotamus: What's the matter, my dear?

Second Hippo: I sometimes wish you had never been so prosperous. I simply cannot get a servant to turn on the mud in my bath every morning.—Life.

Profits of London Hotels

A hint of the vast expenditure of money in London at this time is given by the annual financial statement of the Strand and the Regents Palace hotels, two quite ordinary English hostels, by the way. The statement goes on to show that the net profit for the year for the two was no less than \$450,000, and that a dividend of seven per cent. was paid on the preference shares and eleven per cent. on the common. If any Canadian hotels are doing this sort of a hand office business, we would like to hear from them. As there are unnumbered thousands of Canadian women hanging around London, it is safe to say that Canadians have contributed a goodly share of these profits, and incidentally eaten up a good many tons of precious food.—Toronto Saturday Night.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Binks: Shafer, do you know that woman across the street?

Shafer: She certainly looks familiar. Let me see. It's my wife's new dress, my daughter's hat and my mother-in-law's parasol—sure! It's our cook.—Philadelphia Ledger.

TYPHOID

is no more necessary than Smallpox. Any experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from us, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL. PRODUCING VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

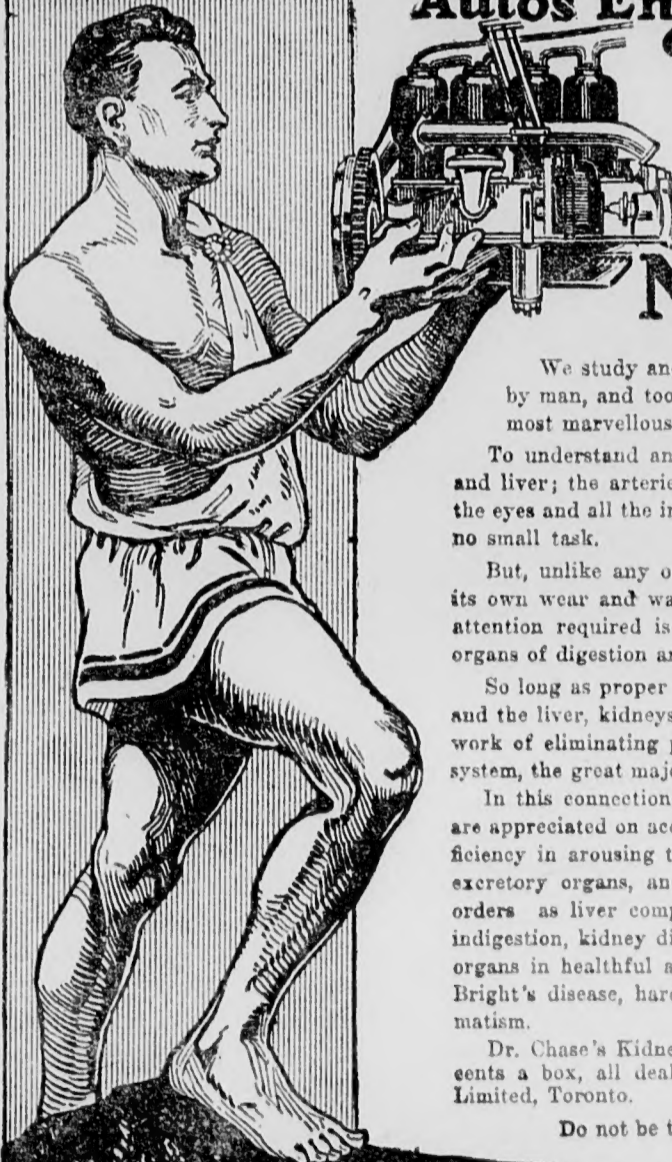
A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength. No. 1, \$1; No. 2, \$3; No. 3, \$6 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid in plain package on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor)

Ahead of Them All

A prominent physician, upon opening the door of his consulting-room asked:

"Who has been waiting longest?"
"I have," spoke up a man in a stenographer's voice. "I'm your tailor. I delivered your clothes four weeks ago." —Chicago Herald.

We know other Machines! Autos Engines, etc



Why not our own Body Machine?

We study and admire the machinery invented by man, and too often overlook and neglect that most marvellous machine—the human body.

To understand and take care of the heart, lungs and liver; the arteries and veins, the skin, the teeth, the eyes and all the intricate machinery of the body, is no small task.

But, unlike any other machine, the body replaces its own wear and waste, and, consequently, the most attention required is that which has to do with the organs of digestion and excretion.

So long as proper food is supplied for nourishment and the liver, kidneys and bowels are regular in their work of eliminating poisonous waste matter from the system, the great majority of human ills are avoided.

In this connection Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are appreciated on account of their promptness and efficiency in arousing the action of these filtering and excretory organs, and thereby removing such disorders as liver complaint, biliousness, constipation, indigestion, kidney disease and backache. With these organs in healthful action there is no such thing as Bright's disease, hardening of the arteries and rheumatism.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

526

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Use

"Southern Alberta Gasoline"

We are selling this gasoline right from the well at Okotoks, in large quantities and it has proved to be a high grade, powerful product

34c per gallon in barrel lots

McClaine-Wrigglesworth Co., Ltd.

DIDSBURY, -0- ALBERTA



Safety First

Nothing is more important to the Fur Shipper than doing business with an Honest-Reliable-Responsible-Safe Fur House.

"Ship to Shubert"

the largest house in the world dealing exclusively in American Raw Furs, which you will always receive an Accurate and Liberal Assortment, the highest market prices and the best "Shubert" Efficient, Satisfactory, Courteous Service.

Write for the latest edition of "The Shubert Shipper" containing valuable market information you must have.

25-27 WEST AUSTIN AVE. CHICAGO, U.S.A.

SHIP TO SHUBERT

the largest house in the world dealing exclusively in American Raw Furs, which you will always receive an Accurate and Liberal Assortment, the highest market prices and the best "Shubert" Efficient, Satisfactory, Courteous Service.

Write for the latest edition of "The Shubert Shipper" containing valuable market information you must have.

25-27 WEST AUSTIN AVE. CHICAGO, U.S.A.

SPRING REIGNS SUPREME IN VANCOUVER

"THE SUNSET CITY"

MILD BALMY PLEASANT

A big city—the fourth largest in Canada—with all its advantages and opportunities; situated at the ocean base of the historic Rockies and surrounded by one of the most beautiful scenic wonderlands in the world. VANCOUVER is protected from harsh winds, storms and severe climatic conditions, and warmed by the Japanese Current.

MANY ATTRACTIONS WILL INTEREST YOU

See the gigantic Ocean Liners on the waterfront—the "Men-of-War" and Submarines in the Harbor which never freezes. See the Hydroplanes and Aeroplanes of the British Columbia Aviation School. Inspect the big Government Grain Elevator and Docks. See the famous Royal Vancouver Yacht Club and hundreds of beautiful Yachts. View the Ocean from Marine Drive. See Kingsway and VANCOUVER'S Magnificent Homes.

There is everything to make your Winter Holiday enjoyable. VANCOUVER INVITES YOU. Send—today—for FREE BOOKLET.

J. REGINALD DAVISON
203 City Hall Bldg. INDUSTRIAL COMMISSIONER Vancouver, B.C.

AROUND THE TOWN

Sergt. Bob. Alloway is now at Greenwich, Eng., attached to the Canadian Inspection depot.

Don't forget Power's the great illusionist at the Opera House on Friday next, February 23rd.

Miss Julia Reiber and Mr. Harry Reiber left on Monday for Port Elgin, Ont., to attend the funeral of their father.

See auction sales for H. J. Tugle, T. H. Sloan, Wilson & Houston, J. H. Kiteley on page 8, and S. P. Nelson on page 12, this issue.

Miss Lantz, assistant principal of the High School, has been unable to her duties through illness. It is to be hoped that she will soon recover.

Mrs. S. R. Wood attended the Rebekah Assembly at Calgary this week as representative from Cassandra Rebekah Lodge of Didsbury.

"The Battle of the Somme," authentic battle scenes, the same as shown in Calgary last fall, at the Opera House on Wednesday, February 28th.

The many friends of Mrs. Frank Reek will be glad to hear that she

is recovering rapidly from her recent operation and will leave Didsbury for her home as soon as the weather moderates.

Owing to the cold weather there will be no lunch served on Friday afternoon at the Red Cross depot but the depot will be open for the distribution of work from 2 to 4 p. m.

Mr. W. Miller, who formerly was with J. V. Berscht, but who has been spending part of the winter at his home in Ontario, has again returned to college at Naperville, Ill.

The Rugby Women's Institute have sent in to the local branch of the Red Cross Society the sum of \$47.05 to be used for supplies for filling kit bags and hold-alls.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church will hold a thimble tea at the residence of Mrs. H. Hyndman on Wednesday, Feb. 28th. All the ladies are cordially invited to attend.

Messrs. Norman Clarke and Parker R. Reed attended the recent Alberta Fairs Convention held in Calgary. The Didsbury Fair dates this year are September 5th and 6th.

A number of people went to Calgary on Saturday last to see the hockey game, amongst whom were Mrs. W. G. Liesemer, Mrs.

(Dr.) G. M. Reid, Mrs. A. G. Studer and daughter Mae, Miss F. Reiber and Messrs. W. J. Doran and J. N. Paton.

Charley Youngs saw a gopher last week but he says he has no doubt but what the gopher made a mistake and is now regretting his foolishness in making his appearance so early. Yes, Charley, but we'll bet that gopher didn't go fur in this weather. Whoa!

L. P. Clement of Lac La Biche was a visitor in town on business this week. L. P. who is the head of a big fishing company at the lake says that fishing has been good this winter and that his company caught some fine herring, the first ever caught in these waters.

The U. F. social which was to have been held at Rugby on Friday next has been postponed until next week, Wednesday, February 28th. J. H. Hare government poultry representative for Alberta, will be present in the interests of the farmers egg circles.

The Women's Institute will meet at the Red Cross rooms on Thursday, March 1st, at 2 p. m. Paper "The Possibilities of the Women's Institute." Question box; discussion "The Worry Habit." Remember the date Thursday, March 1st.

The W. C. T. U. held a parlor meeting at the home of Mrs. J. V. Berscht in memory of Francis E. Willard on Tuesday, Feb. 13th, about twenty ladies being present. The meeting was opened with the hymn "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," followed by Bible reading and prayer. An instrumental solo was given by Miss M. Finkbeiner, recitation by Miss F. Reiber and vocal solo by Miss Dora Acton. A paper was read by Mrs. E. G. Reitzel on "Why Women Want to Vote," and also another by Mrs. Garner on "Francis Willard," and the meeting was closed with the Lord's prayer. Refreshments were served and everyone present had an enjoyable time.

SCOUT ORDERS, FRI., FEB. 23

All members will meet as usual at Scout headquarters, and are requested to bring pennants and other decorations for the new room which is being furnished. Special—By a recent ruling made by the Executive, and adopted by the Scouts at a special meeting held in the club rooms on February 14th, each Scout will contribute 5c every alternate week to the Funds of the Club, and 5c every alternate week to a personal savings account, which will be held in trust for him by the secretary. Pass books will be issued to each member, and the first payment will be made at the next meeting, February 23rd. All scouts please take notice.

Births

ARTMAN—On Tuesday, February 13th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Artman, Westcott, a daughter.

CRESSMAN—On Wednesday, February 14th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cressman, a son.

JONES—On Wednesday, February 14th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Jones, a son.

A Good Investment

The new War Saving Certificates which have been created by the Government to encourage thrift and economy and to give everyone an opportunity to assist in financing our war expenditures, are now on sale at every bank and money order post office in Canada. The \$25 certificate sells for \$21.50, the \$50 for \$43, and the \$100 for \$86.

As an investment these certificates offer many attractive features, chief of which are the absolute security and excellent interest return. For every \$21.50 lent to the Government

now, \$25 will be returned at the end of three years.

There are two other features which are especially interesting to small investors. First, the certificates may be surrendered at any time, if the buyer should need his money; and second, each certificate is registered at Ottawa in the buyer's name and, if lost or stolen, is therefore valueless to anyone else.

But while they are excellent from an investment standpoint the certificates should appeal strongly to Canadians because they offer to those who must serve at home a splendid opportunity for a most important patriotic service. The person who most justly saves to the extent of his ability and places his savings at the disposal of the government by purchasing these certificates may feel that he is having a direct share in feeding, equipping and munitioning our Canadian soldiers who are so nobly doing their part.

SALE BY

AUCTION

S. P. NELSON

Has given instructions to sell by Public Auction on the premises 7 miles east and 3 1/2 south of Didsbury, 5 miles east and 3 miles north of Carstairs, 1 mile east of Devanport school, on

Monday, February 26th

the following:

HORSES—Team of mares, wgt 2200; team of mules, wgt. 2200.

IMPLEMENTS—Moline farm wagon, light road wagon, steel truck wagon with rack, 6 ft. McCormick binder, 5 ft. Deering mower, 10 ft. Massey Harris hay rake, Wilkinson double disc plow, 18 in. Cockshutt suiky plow, 14 in. walking plow, 8 ft. sterling disc harrow, 16 ft. drag harrow, wheelbarrow, crag scraper tongueless cultivator, 1200 lb. scal s. fanning mill, 7 h.p. Manitoba engine new, 8 in. Maple Leaf grader, 28 ft. belt, gas barrel, logging chain, shovels, forks and other small tools, 2 sets farm harness, set of breast collars, driving harness, stock saddle.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS—Small cook stove, heating stove, cupboard, table, chairs, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to start at 1 p. m. sharp
Lunch at noon
TERMS CASH
G. B. SEXSMITH, Auct.
W. G. Liesemer, Clerk

Money to Loan

The Trusts And Guarantee Compan, Ltd.

CALGARY

ESTRAY—REWARD

One black gelding, rising 3 years, branded on right shoulder, also one black yearling steer, branded quarter circle, turned up, over W H on right hip. A reward will be given for information to W. H. McFarlane, Elkton P. O.




Getting into the Home

Women buy more than two-thirds the merchandise sold in retail stores and every woman reads the Classified Want Ads. Our paper goes into the homes and the Want Ads. will reach the Spenders.



King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M.
Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. All visiting brethren welcome.

W. G. LIESEMER, A. BRUSSO,
Secretary. W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.
Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

S. R. WOOD, Sec. G. F. SMITH, N. G.

Dr. G. R. Ross, D.M.D., L.D.S.
Dental Surgeon

Office opposite Rosebud Hotel, Osler street.
Business Phone 120
Didsbury - - - Alberta

Earle E. Freeman, L.L.B.
(Successor to W. A. Atwin)

Solicitor for
Union Bank of Canada.
Royal Bank of Canada
Canada Bonded Attorney.
Town of Didsbury.

MONEY TO LOAN

Didsbury - - - Alberta

Dr. W. G. Evans, M.D.
Physician, Surgeon


Graduate of Toronto University. Office opposite Rosebud hotel, Osler street.
Residence Phone 50 Office Phone 120
Didsbury - - - Alberta

J. L. Clarke, M.D., L.M.C.C.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate University of Manitoba
Late senior house surgeon of St. Michael's hospital, Newark, N. J.
Office and residence: One block west of Union Bank.

PHONE 128

DIDSBURY. - ALBERTA



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B. — Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.—1141.

PAY When You Graduate

Garbutt Business College, Calgary

WHEN YOU ARE IN NEED OF HELP SEND YOUR ORDERS TO

J. R. ROBERTS

Employment Agency

109a Ninth Avenue West
Opp. C.P.R. Depot
PHONE M5881
CALGARY - ALTA.